

WE FIND MRS. MAYBRICK—Full Story and Photographs on Pages 1, 5 & 9.

The Daily

1/2d.

ILLUSTRATED

1/2d.

Mirror.

A Paper for Men and Women.

No. 89.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

MRS. MAYBRICK FOUND BY THE "MIRROR."

She is Living as a "Visitor" in the Church of England Sisterhood of the Epiphany, at Truro, Cornwall, Under the Name of Mrs. G. Transferred from Aylesbury Prison to the Sisterhood Through the Influence of Adeline, Duchess of Bedford.

Mrs. Maybrick, who was released from Aylesbury Prison two weeks ago under the most mysterious circumstances, and whose whereabouts the Government announced would be kept a profound secret, is living in the Church of England Sisterhood of the Epiphany at Truro, Cornwall.

Under an assumed name, her identity is completely hidden from all but the Superior of the institution. In Sanctuary she has at last found rest and comparative freedom.

The few remaining months of Mrs. Maybrick's life sentence are being served out under special licence in a simple cloister that overlooks the cathedral town of Truro. The routine of prison discipline is changed to the devotional routine that attends a strict Church of England sisterhood. Though guarded as closely from the outside world as when she was the convict garb at Aylesbury Prison, Mrs. Maybrick is looked upon as a free woman. She is still beautiful, and the breezes that sweep up from the Cornish moors and coast are bringing back the colour to her cheeks.

The agony of the death sentence, the strain of over fourteen years in penal servitude, have scarcely left their mark: only a careful eye could betray the ordeal which few women could have survived.

Through the unnecessary mystery with which the Home Office unctuously clothed its

action in this case is now solved by the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, the Epiphany Sisters and the servants of the Truro Sisterhood have no idea that Mrs. G. is really Mrs. Maybrick. (We refrain from mentioning the name under which Mrs. Maybrick conceals her identity.—Ed.) She is known as a "visitor."

The transfer of Mrs. Maybrick from the penal prison at Aylesbury to the delightful home of the Epiphany sisters in Truro appears to have been due to Adeline, Duchess of Bedford. In her capacity of visitor to Aylesbury Prison the Duchess, for a long time past, has taken acute interest in Mrs. Maybrick. Eventually she succeeded in persuading the authorities to allow Mrs. Maybrick to serve the last few months of her sentence under less severe discipline. Having been interested in the Truro home of the Sisters of the Epiphany, it was only natural that the Dowager Duchess of Bedford should send Mrs. Maybrick there. The removal of the prisoner from Aylesbury occurred three weeks ago. Since then Mrs. Maybrick's whereabouts have been the subject of much surmise and unfounded report.

From the illustration it will be seen that Mrs. Maybrick's religious prison is a long building, in Tudor style. Formerly it was one of the best private residences in this part

(Continued on page 5. Photographs illustrating the news about Mrs. Maybrick on page 9.)

MRS. MAYBRICK AS SHE APPEARS NOW.



A sketch made by our special artist, showing how little prison life has told upon her.

RUSSIA LOSES THREE MORE SHIPS.



Three of the four Russian warships which sailed out of Vladivostok last week have been blown up by the Japanese in Tsugaru Straits between the main island of Japan and the island of Yezo. These vessels were the hope of the Russians and were expected to join forces with the ships at Port Arthur. Turn to our map on page 3, on which the narrow strait of Tsugaru is clearly marked.

ANOTHER FATAL BLOW.

Three More Russian Warships Destroyed, Raising the Total of Her Week's Losses to Eleven.

RUSSIAN SUCCESS ON LAND.

The Russian Vladivostok squadron is no longer in existence. Three of the four vessels were blown up while attempting to pass through the Tsugaru Straits on Saturday night.

Shortly after leaving Vladivostok, the Russian squadron attacked two small Japanese trading steamers; one was sunk, but the other escaped.

Another Russian vessel, the *Venesel*, a torpedo transport, was blown up in Port Arthur on Thursday by a submarine mine; 96 lives were lost.

Land fighting has broken out along the course of the Yalu River, and the Russian forces are said to have taken eighty prisoners.

The main forces of the Japanese are moving north from Seoul towards the Yalu River, on the banks of which the Russian troops are in position.

In a reported landing at Daini, near Port Arthur, it is said that the Japanese were repulsed with heavy loss.

Japan has struck another blow at the Russian Navy, and has practically destroyed the Vladivostok squadron.

The four cruisers of which the squadron consisted can hardly be said to have done their country much service. After escaping from its icebound harbour the squadron made an attack on two small merchant vessels. One of these was sunk; the other escaped. They then attempted the passage of the Tsugaru Straits, between Yezo and the main island of Japan. The short telegram which announces their fate merely states that three vessels were blown up. It would be strange if the Japanese had not taken the precaution of mining the Straits.

The outbreak of fighting along the Yalu River is in accordance with what was to be expected. The Russian army has been massing in that part for some time past, and the Japanese have hurried forward troops to act as outposts. Some small

Continued on page 2.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Squally westerly to northerly winds; changeable and colder; showers (faint or snow in the north) with considerable bright intervals.
Lighting-up time, 6.13 p.m.
All sea passages will again be rough to-day, with a very heavy sea off the east coast.

Developments in the Far Eastern war follow one another in quick succession. The Russian Vladivostok squadron is practically no longer in existence, three of the four vessels having been blown up while attempting to pass through the Tausaru Straits on Saturday night. The main forces of the Japanese are moving north from Seoul towards the Yalu River, to meet the Russian troops.—(Pages 1 and 2.)

To-night his Majesty King Edward will dine with his Master of the Household and Lady Farquhar at their house in Grosvenor-square.—(Page 13.)

Mr. Balfour is recuperating at Brighton, where he will stay for a fortnight. He will not attend to any business matters, desiring a complete rest.—(Page 13.)

A large party is staying at Everingham Park for the wedding of the Duke of Norfolk to the Hon. Gwendolen Constable-Maxwell, elder daughter of Lord and Lady Herries, which takes place to-day.—(Pages 8 and 12.)

The Mid-Herts election resulted in the return of Mr. J. Bamford Slack by the small majority of 132, and was, therefore, a Liberal gain.—(Page 4.)

Mrs. Maybrick is staying at Truro, Cornwall. She is with the Sisters of the Epiphany, who are entirely responsible for her safe keeping. She is in the enjoyment of excellent health.—(Pages 1 and 5.)

As a result of the violent week-end storms, floods are again creating havoc in the Thames Valley. Around the coast very rough weather has been experienced. Incoming steamers report fearful weather, and the cross-channel service has only been carried on with the greatest difficulty.—(Page 4.)

Miss Alexandra Fellowes, who is to be married to-day at Wellington Barracks, has received a wedding gift from the Queen of a pendant made of brilliants and amethysts.—(Page 13.)

At to-morrow's meeting of the L.C.C., the General Purposes Committee will suggest the adoption of a resolution that steps should be taken to secure the compulsory closing of licensed houses not later than 11 p.m.—(Page 13.)

Moved by a story of unfortunate business reverses an Old Bailey jury on Saturday made a collection among themselves on behalf of a discharged prisoner, to whom they handed the amount.—(Page 6.)

Mr. Field, M.P., purposes to ask the President of the Board of Trade whether in view of the cotton corner results he will consider the advisability of introducing a measure to amend the Gaming Act of 1892.—(Page 4.)

The M.C.C. team did much better in the second innings of their return fixture with New South Wales, and at close of play had scored 255 for six wickets. Knight is still not out, with 75 to his credit.—(Page 14.)

In the Rugby International England gained a fine victory over Ireland at Blackheath on Saturday by 19 points to nil. In the Southern League, Tottenham Hotspur scored another brilliant win, beating Bristol Rovers by 5 goals to 1.—(Page 14.)

To-day's Arrangements.

The Prince and Princess of Wales attend an entertainment in aid of the League of Mercy at Claridge's Hotel; matinee concert at the Lyceum theatre, 8.
Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll) gives her patronage to a ball in aid of the funds of the Grosvenor Hospital for Women and Children, Grosvenor, Westminster.
Mr. Winston Churchill at Manchester.
Mrs. Henry Fawcett on "Two Visits to South Africa," King's College, Church Hall, 8.30.
Relief of Kimberley Dinner, Lieut.-Gen. Sir John French in the chair, Savoy Hotel, 8.
Marriage of the Duke of Norfolk and the Hon. Gwendolen Constable-Maxwell, at Everingham, Yorkshire.
Mr. Arthur Chamberlain and Mr. T. W. Russell on "Licensing Legislation."
Marriage of Captain the Hon. Ferdinand Stanley, Grenadier Guards, and the Hon. Alexandra Frances Anne Fellowes, at the Guards' Chapel, Wellington Barracks, 2.30.
The Duke of York's Theatre: Production of "Captain Dainton."
Racing: Manchester.
Golf: Royal Eastbourne G.C., Hambro' Challenge Bowl.
Athletics: At Oxford, Keeble College, long jump handicap.

DIARY OF THE WAR.

Feb. 5.—Japan sends her Note breaking off negotiations.
Feb. 7.—News published in St. Petersburg and London.
Feb. 8.—Russia has the first shot, the Korietz firing on Japanese warships off Chemulpho.
At midnight the Japanese made a torpedo attack at Port Arthur, disabling three Russian warships.
Feb. 9.—Naval battle off Port Arthur; four Russian ships disabled.
Combat between Japanese squadron and Russian ships Variag and Korietz off Chemulpho; both Russians sunk. Japanese troops landed.
Tsar prays for success to Russian arms.
Feb. 10.—Tsar issues formal proclamation of war. Japanese troops occupy Seoul, the capital of Korea.
M. Kurino, the Japanese Ambassador, leaves St. Petersburg.
Feb. 11.—Bridge on Manchurian Railway reported blown up.
Russian transport Venisei blown up by a mine at Port Arthur. Four officers and ninety-two men killed.
Japan formally proclaims war.
Declaration of neutrality by the other great Powers.
Feb. 12.—Fighting between Japanese and Russian outposts on Yalu River. 30 Japanese captured.
Feb. 13.—Three vessels of the Russian Vladivostok squadron blown up in Tausaru Strait.

SHORT-LIVED FREEDOM.

Vladivostok Fleet Escapes From the Ice and is Annihilated.

THREE WARSHIPS SUNK.

Continued from page 1.

Fighting is consequently to be expected. No serious engagement can take place, however, until the main body of the Japanese troops comes within striking distance, and that will not be before Wednesday or Thursday, as the march from Seoul is over two hundred miles, and the roads are bad.

Several reports point to the fact that a naval battle has been fought off Chin-wang-to, but it is difficult to see between whom the fighting can have taken place. The Russian squadron at Port Arthur is not strong enough to make any offensive movement, and the Japanese fleet is probably divided, part watching the Russians from the neighbourhood of Blonde Island and the remainder engaged in conveying transports. In all probability troops will be landed to the north of Port Arthur with the object of making a simultaneous land and sea attack. The reported Japanese repulse at Dahnai may be part of this plan.

In conjunction with the attacks which have been made on the Manchurian Railway, the chartering of two German steamers to carry quick-firing guns and ammunition at Vladivostok assumes a new importance. On February 7 a supply of guns was sent by railway, but now steamers are chartered to carry a cargo which would be immensely valuable to the enemy if they should capture it. The inference is that the railway system is disorganised.

VLADIVOSTOK SQUADRON.

Three of the Four Cruisers Destroyed.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TOKIO, Sunday.

Three of the four Russian warships of the Vladivostok squadron were blown up last night in attempting to pass the Tausaru Straits. Official.

The actions of the Vladivostok squadron on leaving harbour were given in the following statement, issued by the Japanese Legation:—

"On February 11 the Zensho Maru (319 tons, built in 1895) and the Nakanoura Maru (1,084 tons, built in 1865), two Japanese merchant steamers owned by private firms, while sailing from Sakata, in the province of Uzen, to Otani, in Hokkaido (Yezo), were surrounded and bombarded by four Russian men-of-war, presumably the Vladivostok Squadron, off the coast of Honshu.

"The Nakanoura Maru was sunk, but the Zensho Maru, escaping, safely arrived in Fukuyama, in Hokkaido."

Indignation is expressed in America at the sinking of the Nakanoura Maru, and it is believed that the Russian action constitutes a violation of international law. A telegram received in New York states that traffic between Hakodate and Amori has been suspended, owing to fears of Russian attacks.—Reuter.

ANOTHER BLOW TO RUSSIA.

Transport Destroyed by a Mine and 96 Men Are Killed.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.

The Viceroy, Admiral Alexieff, telegraphing from Port Arthur on the 11th instant, says:—
"The torpedo transport vessel Venisei has been sunk by an explosion while lying in the submarine mine zone. Captain Stepanoff, the commander, an engineer, two midshipmen, and ninety-two men perished."

According to the "Novoe Vremya" the torpedo transport Venisei was occupied in laying mines at the entrance of Talienwan Bay in order to close it against an attack by sea.

It was observed that a mine had risen to the surface, and the ship approached in order to blow it up. In doing so she ran on another mine, which exploded under her bows.

THE RUSSIAN REINFORCEMENTS.

SUEZ, Sunday.

A steamer which has just arrived from the South reports that a Russian battleship, a large three-masted steamer of the Russian Volunteer Fleet, and four torpedo boats were anchored off Jebel Zukur on the 10th inst.

The steamer also passed the Volunteer Fleet steamer Smolensk and a torpedo-boat on the 12th, between Daedalus and The Brothers. The Russian vessels were steaming slowly towards the South.—Reuter.

Russia has nine battleships in her Black Sea fleet, of a gross tonnage of nearly 98,000 tons. The cruisers are by no means formidable. There are also some old wooden vessels, and some round vessels with six propellers, which are quite useless, even if the fleet is allowed to pass through the Dardanelles to reinforce the Far Eastern squadron.

BRITISH WARSHIPS IN FAR EAST.

Great Britain has forty-five warships in the Far East. Thirty are stationed at Mirs Bay, at the mouth of the West River, near Canton. Ten more are at Shanghai and the mouth of the Yangtze River. Other warships are at Wei-hai-wei, Niuchwang, and Chemulpho. There are also fourteen vessels on the Australian station, and three vessels of the East Indian squadron are at Bombay.

RUSSIAN BRAVERY CHEERED.

Doomed Ships Play Their Anthem as They Move to Destruction.

NEW YORK, Sunday.

The following telegram, dated Nagasaki, has been received here from the special correspondent of the Associated Press:—

"The survivors of the Russian cruisers Variag and Korietz are still on board H.M.S. Talbot, the Italian ship Elba, and the French cruiser Pascal."

"The situation is becoming acute. The captain of the Talbot, being the senior officer, has twice replied to the Japanese demand for the surrender of the Russians as prisoners of war, that he is waiting instructions from the British Government."

"The United States commander considered the Japanese demand as right, since the Russians took advantage of Japanese clemency in returning to the harbour and then seeking refuge on board foreign ships, whereas the Japanese fleet refrained from sinking them in the open sea, as it could have done. A magnificent episode occurred in the second sortie of the two Russian cruisers."

"They came out with their bands playing the National Anthem and faced the Japanese fleet and what seemed certain destruction. The international fleet loudly cheered the bravery and gallantry of the Russians."

"The Japanese cruisers Nanima, Takachicho, Akashi, and Suma did not lose a man, while the Russian losses were one officer and forty men killed and 464 wounded. The position of the wrecks indicate that the recovery of the guns will be easy."

"It is considered significant that the rigid censorship of news giving particulars of the movements of the Japanese fleet has been withdrawn."—Reuter's Special Service.

FIGHTING ON THE YALU.

Eighty Japanese Captured in the First Land Fight.

PARIS, Saturday Evening.

The Naval Attaché at the Chinese Legation here has this evening received a telegram from the Minister of Marine at Peking announcing that there has been fighting between the Russian and Japanese outposts on the Yalu river.

The advantage rested with the Russians, who are said to have taken eighty Japanese officers and men prisoners.
The fighting took place on Friday.—Central News.

THE JAPANESE VERSION.

Official Account of the Port Arthur Fight.

TOKIO, Thursday.

Admiral Togo's official report of the attack on Port Arthur is dated February 10, at sea, but the whereabouts of the place of dispatch is not disclosed.

"I report briefly and modestly recounts the victory. The Admiral says:—

"After the combined fleet left Sasebo on the 6th everything went off as planned.
"At midnight on the 8th the advance squadron attacked the enemy's advance squadron, the latter being mostly outside the bay."

"The Poltava, Akikido, and two others were apparently struck by torpedoes.
"At noon on the 9th the fleet advanced to the offing of Port Arthur Bay and attacked the enemy for forty minutes, I believe doing considerable damage."

"I believe the enemy were greatly demoralised. They stopped fighting at one o'clock and appeared to retreat to the harbour."

"The Japanese fleet suffered but very slight damage, and its fighting strength has not decreased. Our casualties were four killed and 54 wounded. The Imperial Princes on board suffered no harm."

"The conduct of the officers was cool, and not unlike their conduct at manoeuvres. This morning, owing to the heavy south wind, detailed reports from the vessels have not been received; so I merely report the above facts."—Reuter.

GUNS FOR VLADIVOSTOK.

German Steamers that will be Awaited by Japanese Cruisers.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

HAMBURG, Saturday.

Russia has chartered two Hamburg steamers belonging to the Menzell Line as transports.

The Carl Menzell left here to-day for Vladivostok with a cargo of guns, rifles and other arms, ammunition, and gunpowder. The second vessel will leave for Vladivostok in a few days.

REPORTED JAPANESE REVERSE.

PARIS, Saturday Night.

The Russian Embassy here has issued a statement that the Japanese have been repulsed with heavy loss while attempting to effect a landing near Dalny.—Dalziel.

CAPTURED SEOUL.

The Exchange Telegraph Company is officially informed that a telegram has been received at the Japanese Legation stating that M. Pabloff, Russian Minister at Seoul, and all the Russian residents there, together with the Legation guard, left for Chemulpho on Friday last by a special train for Seoul station.

The road to the station was guarded by the Japanese Legation police and gendarmes, while the station itself was guarded by the Japanese troops. For the further protection of the Russian party it was accompanied by General Iditti. A few Japanese gendarmes went to Chemulpho by the same train.

WAR ITEMS.

News and Comments Concerning the Struggle from All Parts of the World.

The Japanese Government has placed urgent orders in New York for 300 ambulances and wagons.
The Admiralty have warned the naval engineering ratings in reserve to be prepared for mobilisation.

Prince Louis Napoleon has been entrusted with the chief command of the Russian Cavalry in Manchuria.

The French Government has signified its intention to regard the integrity and administrative entity of China.

The war in the East was referred to in a number of the discourses delivered in Metropolitan places of worship yesterday.

The Japanese successes have caused surprise in Servia, and intercessory services were held yesterday for Russian victory.

The Russian mail steamer Mongolia, which was reported to have been captured by the Japanese, has arrived safely at Dalny.—Reuter.

"Great Britain has steadily endeavoured to restrain Japan," say the Vienna newspapers, "but the British Press foresaw the inevitability of the war."

The Austrian collier Java, chartered to proceed to Port Arthur with coal, has been treated as a belligerent vessel at Port Said, and ordered to leave.

An Imperial decree, countersigned by Count von Buelow, was published in the Reichsanzeiger on Saturday announcing the neutrality of Germany.

The Minister of War at Madrid has taken measures at Spanish ports to ensure the strict maintenance of Spain's neutrality in the Russo-Japanese war.

Admiral Alexieff, the Russian Viceroy in the Far East, is already unfavourably criticised by more or less expert authorities, both Naval and Military, in Russia.

General Sir William G. Nicholson is leaving for the Far East, accompanied by a staff of British officers, to join the Japanese Armies in the field as Military Attaché.

According to a dispatch from Toulon, published by the "Times," several submarine boats are going to Saigon, and mine shells are being actively prepared for that port.

The Italian Red Cross Society has decided to place a considerable quantity of Italian medical comforts for the sick and wounded at the disposal of the Russian and Japanese Red Cross Societies.

A telegram from Harbin states that the movement of the mobilisation of troops has been received by the population of Manchuria with enthusiasm, perfect calm, and confidence in Russia's power.

A service held at Sofia, to invoke the blessing of Heaven on the Russian arms in the war against Japan, was attended by Prince Ferdinand and his suite, the Cabinet Ministers, and other high officials.

The Prime Minister of Japan has expressed the hope that the Japanese will win one another in subscribing to the war loans. He has assured that the government will take steps to help the families of soldiers at the front.

The native Press in Egypt is jubilant at the Japanese success, and urges Turkey to avail herself of Russia's predicament to declare war on Bulgaria with the object of administering to Russia a lesson and recovering Southern Roumelia.

Pekin is in a state of panic owing to the fear of a Russian occupation of the city. The Chinese Court has not prepared for the event, however, the Russian Legation having given assurance that the rumour of an impending Russian occupation was unfounded.

Some regret is expressed in official circles in Washington at what is described as Great Britain's delay in formally accepting Mr. Hay's note regarding neutrality in the Far East, until further developments were to hand. The neutrality of Manchuria was held to be absurd, Manchuria was recognised as a neutral theatre of war, wherein it is hoped to restrict hostilities.

According to an official telegram from Port Arthur, dated February 13, the lights of the enemy's ships were seen off Inakou on the evening of the 11th inst. On the 12th Japanese reports circulated of the appearance of six Japanese ironclads in the roadstead at Tatung-Kou, in the estuary of the Yalu River. The booming of guns was heard.—Reuter.

THE KING'S PRIVILEGE.

Motor enthusiasts mustered in strong force at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, on the occasion of the second automobile show. The Hon. J. Montagu, M.P., presiding at the inauguration luncheon, gave the toast of the most conspicuous motorist in the country, inasmuch as he was the one man who was not obliged to exert his influence on his car; and there were no speed limits for him. As a motor enthusiast he was the first monarch of the world. (Cheers.)

Lord Stanley said he believed that motor racing was bound to come in the Army, which was able to depend very much on motors for transport work. As to their interests, he thought it would be possible to organise a committee of respect similar to the Jockey Club, which should inspire respect.

"DAILY MAIL" WAR MAP.

In order to cope with the large demand for the "Daily Mail" Map of the "Far East," successive editions, amounting in all to 80,000 copies, have been produced.

Clearly printed and attractively coloured, it is on a large scale the entire area likely to be affected by both naval and military operations.

FOLLOW THE GREAT WAR GAME WITH THIS MAP.



The Russian Fleet at Port Arthur is being watched by the Japanese Fleet at Blonde Island. The fleet at Vladivostok sailing through Tsurugai Strait was blown up. The Russian troops are concentrated at Yalu River, and have won in a skirmish with the outposts of the Japanese army which is marching from Seoul.

LONDON RUSSIANS PRAY.

How the Tsar's Subjects in England Regard the War.

It was no mere surface sentiment that drew a large congregation to the little Russian church in Grosvenor Street yesterday, to intercede for the success of the Russian arms in the present war.

Just as the Easter festival is in the Russian Church, it has never caused so many people to crowd into that church for purposes of worship and intercession.

The Russian Ambassador was present and, as the worshippers, Count Benckendorff stood at the altar, the service on the same floor as the poorest of Whitechapel.

The service was celebrated, as usual, according to the grand rite of St. Chrysostom, in all its solemn grandeur; the stately bearded priests moving through the appointed ceremonies clad in red vestments, and, at the great intercession, all kneeling, the clergy and readers came outside the church, and, at the great intercession, all kneeling, the clergy and readers came outside the church, and, at the great intercession, all kneeling, the clergy and readers came outside the church.

Before leaving rich and poor added their common prayers, as at every Eucharist, by kissing the cross, and to those who looked on with a reverent but not easily understood by an Englishman, but to those who looked on with a reverent but not easily understood by an Englishman.

The Englishman was more or less an intruder in the feelings of the congregation. Perhaps they were to their own during the dark days of the Boer

war. It was almost sacrilege to ask questions at the time, but it is certain that the Russian colony firmly believe the Tsar fought hard for peace, and that Japan acted unjustly and contrary to civilised usage by, as they say, firing the first shot without formally declaring war.

"There is no doubt," said one middle-aged man, who has lived in London a long time, "that our Emperor was prepared to concede anything in reason. He is too deeply religious for it to be otherwise, but Japan desired war." And his wife chimed in with, "Well, we can only pray for the poor soldiers on both sides—brave men who probably know little of what the quarrel is about."

There is a great deal of vexation at the tone of the English Press as a whole, but it is readily recognised, except by the most ignorant, that the English feeling for Japan is more or less natural.

FRANCE IN THE FAR EAST.

France is tightening her hold over Siam. A new agreement between the two countries provides that a number of people in Siam shall be recognised as being under the protection of France; that a French officer shall organise the police force in the neutral zone between French and Siamese territory; that the boat service on the Mekong River shall be improved (it is in French hands); and that Siam shall give up all claim to sovereignty over various places on the right bank of that river.

France is also to keep Chantaboon (the district whence comes a great deal of the pepper used in Europe) for the time being, at any rate.

Our interest in this news lies in the fact that Siam lies between the British and French possessions in further India, and that it looks very much as if France would, before very long, make her territory march with our.

ARCHDUKE FERDINAND CARL.

With reference to the rumoured betrothal of Archduke Ferdinand Carl, it is significant that his Royal Highness has left Vienna for a lengthy tour in the South. He is expected to spend a few days at Stuttgart, on a visit to his brother-in-law, Duke Albert of Württemberg, after which he will travel to Spain. The Emperor of Austria has granted him six months' leave of absence.

SUBMARINE MINES.

How these Engines of Death Are Worked.

The destruction of the Russian transport Yenisei reveals an act of utter carelessness on the part of the officials at Port Arthur. It is difficult to realise, considering the number of vessels that are lying in the harbour at Port Arthur, how even the "shrewd Russian" could possibly be so careless with these deadly machines. Submarine mines are recognised as the most dangerous and most unreliable naval weapons in existence. They are always apt, even in moderate seas, to break loose from their moorings, and their coming in contact with a passing ship would undoubtedly mean disaster.

There are three different types of submarine mines—namely, observation, electro-contact, and electro-mechanical mines. The two first-mentioned are now used in almost every important harbour in the world, and are worked by a system with which nearly every schoolboy is familiar. Both of these types are under the control of the station on shore, with which they are connected by electric cables. The mine is exploded by the officer at the shore battery pressing the electric key. The difference between the observation mine and the electro-contact mine lies in the fact that the former can be exploded whether the enemy's ship is in actual contact with the mine or only within the radius of its destructive power; whereas the latter type is supposed to explode only when in actual contact with a vessel.

The electro-mechanical mine is a distinctly different type from either of the above-mentioned. These mines are not subject to control after being laid down, there being no connecting cables with the shore. This type contains its own firing battery, and the greatest care must be exercised when laying them. The moment a ship touches any part of the mine a complete circuit is formed and the mine instantly explodes. It is highly improbable, however, that this type was the cause of the

disaster to the Yenisei, as these mines are rarely used except in an enemy's harbour.

Recognising the great dangers attached to submarine mines, our own Admiralty was at loggerheads—a short time back—with the War Office officials concerning a scheme drawn up by the authorities at Pall Mall for the defence of our harbours by means of mines. The Admiralty did not approve of the suggestion at all, and were bitterly opposed to it on the grounds of the unreliability of these implements of defence, and the obvious great danger to vessels in our harbours. The strife between the two great departments on this all-important matter ended in a victory for the naval authorities, the War Office abandoning their proposal in the face of the pre-eminent knowledge of the Admiralty authorities on matters of this kind.

Concerning the question of submarine mines, it may be said that there are various means adopted for rendering them useless by the opposing power, the principal being by the explosion of countermines in the hostile mine zone. Tugs run up over the mine field towing a countermine boat. The countermine is dropped, and as soon as the tug has again reached a safe distance the countermine is electrically exploded. The shock of the explosion fires all mines within radius, leaving the course clear for the big craft.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

Alarming Report Reaches London from Berlin.

The head of an important financial house in the City received on Saturday from the Berlin correspondent of the firm a letter which said the belief among well-informed people in the German capital was that the Emperor is very ill.

The letter even spoke of a fatal termination being feared within a few days. It did not suggest that the fear was general, but evidently those who are engaged in finance and who follow public events with the closest interest, and very often with the most accurate information, have some reason for believing that the Emperor is much worse than his subjects are allowed to know.

TRAINED IN ENGLAND.

The Japanese Nelson Received Naval Instruction at Greenwich.

Like many other officers of high rank in the Japanese Army and Navy, Admiral Togo, who has so brilliantly scored against the Russians at Port Arthur, received part of his education in England.

For two years, in 1873-4, he was on board the training-ship Worcester, which from her moorings in the Thames, off Greenwich, has launched



LIEUT.-GEN. SIR IAN HAMILTON.

He is stated to have been offered the command of the army in South Africa, but preferred to go to the East on his own account to study the war.

many thousands of young Britons on a nautical career. The old Worcester belongs to the Incorporated Thames Nautical Training College, and the secretary of the college says that he has it on record in his books that Heihachi Togo was born on October 14, 1857, and that during the whole of the time he was on the Worcester the young Jap's conduct was excellent and his ability very good.

So the man who to-day is the idol of the Japanese, who distinguished himself in the Chinese war by sinking the troopship Kowshing, and a score of other exploits, who, by his victories at Port Arthur, has written his name indelibly on the scroll of fame, is only forty-seven, and owes at least a part of his training to a British school.

Strangely enough, when he sank the Kowshing and sent a boat to rescue her commander, Captain Galsworthy, he found he had saved a pupil of his old school. Captain Galsworthy had also served on the Worcester, in 1879-80.

NO BLOODCURDLING POSTERS.

Street Picture Censorship to Protect Public Morals.

In its rôle of "Hanging Committee" to many miles of street advertising hoardings, the United Bill Posters' Association is creating something of a stir, especially in the theatrical profession, from the successful actor-manager down to the energetic advance-agent. The general public are growing conscious of the increasing taste displayed in the posters which now adorn street hoardings, and the fact that anyone finds it necessary to prevent the exhibition of objectionable posters scarcely impresses the interested beholder of artistic street pictures. A representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, who was "privileged" to inspect a collection of "condemned" posters which have come under the ban of the censors of the Bill Posters' Association, was impressed with a sense of nightmare.

For blood-curdling fearfulness some of these rejected posters were calculated to frighten the average little girl into fits, and set the average little boy a-scheming hither to undreamt devilities. It is because these pictures of brutality and violence are believed to be harmful to the public, and especially to young folks, that the bill-posting censors have decided to withhold them from the public gaze. As an official of the association told our representative, "Every newspaper exercises the right of selection as to the insertion of advertisements in its pages, and we only claim the same right to refuse to post pictures that come below our standard of morality. We wish, for our own credit, to anticipate the interference of the police."

A BLOW FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

The result of the polling in the Mid-Herts division was made known shortly after midday on Saturday as follows:—

Mr. J. Bamford Slack (L.)	4,757
Mr. Vicary Gibbs (C.)	4,625
Majority	132

The vacancy had been caused by the resignation of Mr. Vicary Gibbs, owing to his firm's connection with the sale of Chilian warships to the Government. At the two previous elections he had been opposed. In 1892 he was successful by 844 votes over Mr. Harvey, the Liberal candidate. Mr. Bingham Cox, who came forward as an Independent Conservative, being at the bottom of the poll.

Mr. Slack, who is a Wesleyan, commanded practically the whole of the Nonconformist vote in a constituency which it is a particularly strong factor. Interviewed by a Press representative Mr. Gibbs said that undoubtedly the bitterness excited by the Education Act lost him many votes—especially in New Barnet and St. Albans.

The Croydon electric tramway extension scheme along the Brighton Road has been abandoned owing to the opposition of the South-Eastern Railway.

VIOLENT STORMS DEVASTATE SOUTHERN COASTS.

The Thames Submerges Low-lying Districts—Mail Boats and Liners Delayed—Sea Threatens South Wales Villages.

Fine weather on Friday gave hope of generally improved weather conditions, but on Saturday a violent gale swept round the coast, accompanied by torrents of rain. The results have been most disastrous.

In the Thames Valley, where a slight subsidence in the floods had taken place, the further downpour caused an alarming state of affairs. Immense damage has been done to property, and the Thames rushes with terrible force across meadows, public roads, and private gardens.

All the incoming steamers report fearful weather, and the cross-Channel service has only been carried on with the greatest difficulty.

In the Thames district yesterday quite a large number of motorists were on the roads for the purpose of doing a little sight-seeing round the flooded area.

At Maidenhead, Bridge-street and Bridge-road, the two main streets, are flooded to the extent of several feet, and shops and private houses can only be reached by punts and boats. Large numbers of houses and business establishments have the basements flooded, great damage being done to stock.

At Boulter's Lock the water on Saturday night was reported to be 8 ft. 5 in. above the normal levels. Many shops after opening for a brief time closed, business being well-nigh impossible, while acres of land are under water.

Several funerals in the Thames Valley districts have been postponed in consequence of the floods, and if they continue will have to be carried out by punts.

The railway bridge which spans the river in the Windsor Home Park seems to have sunk several

inundated on Saturday, were nearly covered yesterday. The towpath here in some places is under about five feet of water, which reached up to the walls enclosing the gardens of Hampton Court Palace. At this point the river has overflowed the Surrey bank and covered many hundreds of acres of meadow land.

There is a vast sheet of water stretching beyond the railway, and almost as far as the eye can see. Practically the whole of the towpath between Kingston and Hampton Court is submerged.

Thames Ditton, however, is suffering more than any other place from the floods, the fields between there and Hampton Court Palace presenting the appearance of a huge lake, on which boating is general. Residents in the locality at Ditton known as "The Climp" have the water in their houses, which have to be reached by boats. The road leading from Molesey to Ditton, as the result of the water from the meadows, has been converted into a canal, and boats and punts were yesterday busy in conveying people to church, while boating was general yesterday over the submerged meadows, which the tops of trees only are visible.

It is feared that the floods in the Lower Thames Valley will be still worse, as there is still an enormous volume of water to come down from the upper reaches.

Anticipating a repetition of the high tides, the authorities in charge of wharves and factories situated along the low-lying banks on the south side of the Thames between Lambeth and London Bridges took ample precautions to protect property. All points at which the water could find an entry were dammed with puddled clay, while elaborate pumping arrangements were also made.

The heavy wind experienced on Saturday night caused a large number of barges and other craft

TOGO, THE NELSON OF JAPAN.



Vice-Admiral Togo is in command of the Japanese active fleet. He is a first-class fighter and saw much service in the China war. His early naval education was received on an English training ship and at Greenwich Naval College. He it was who planned the famous midnight attack on the Russian warships in Port Arthur.

inches. The pace of the stream has probably weakened the foundations, and they will have to be overhauled when the water goes down.

In the lower river the state of things is much worse than at any time since the disastrous floods of 1894. At Molesey the effect of the sudden rise is to cause the river to overflow its banks in all directions. Meadows are turned into lakes, and public highways into watercourses.

Hurst Park racecourse, which before was partly submerged, is now completely under water, which stretches almost from the grant stand to the Straight Mile, and overflows into the meadows and public roads beyond.

The river, overflowing at one point, runs in a swift current along a highway some distance from the stream, and re-enters lower down near Molesey Lock, where it rushes across the public highway with great force, tearing the roadway up in its course. At this point a number of men in punts offer to convey passengers across to the towpaths beyond, and a number of people yesterday essayed the journey, which was one of some danger owing to the force of this inland current, which was running like a millrace.

A large crowd of people gathered at this spot during the day, and found great amusement in watching the passage of the more venturesome spirits. The whole of Hurst-road, which is flanked by pretty villa residences, is flooded to a depth of several feet, the water entering the houses and flooding the gardens at the rear.

The river is so high that steam launches could not have passed under Hampton Court Bridge. Boat-houses on the Hampton Court side, which were

moored in the "Pool" to break away from the buoys, but the Thames Police were instrumental in securing all before any serious damage was done.

Furious hurricanes raged over Denbighshire and Merionethshire on Saturday, and the River Dee has overflowed in several districts.

The Dee Valley beyond Corwen resembles a vast inland sea, large tracts of meadow land being entirely submerged.

During the early part of Saturday morning climatic conditions were of most extraordinary character, snow and sleet falling in Denbighshire simultaneously with an electrical storm of lightning, illuminating the country magnificently, whilst the gale raged with exceptional velocity.

The continuation of heavy rains and the extraordinarily high tides have had a most damaging effect in the Monmouthshire districts bordering on the Channel.

For miles nothing but a sheet of water is visible, and farm labourers in the villages of Coldcliffe and Nash have to walk up to their knees in mud and water in fetching cattle from the fields. Never before in the memory of man have such scenes been witnessed.

A violent westerly and north-westerly gale has been blowing off Queenstown for the past forty-eight hours, and the incoming transatlantic and cross-Channel steamers report having had a very bad time at sea. The outward bound Cunarder Campania, from Liverpool for New York, which arrived yesterday morning, reported that the vessel had ever experienced, and her speed had to be reduced on several occasions.

NEWS IN LITTLE.

Happenings of Interest in All Parts of the World.

The Crown Princess of Greece has been safely delivered of a daughter at Athens.

Newspapers posted in New Zealand will now be delivered in the United Kingdom at one penny rate, irrespective of weight.

Sir Samuel Wilks, late president Royal College of Physicians, is seriously ill from appendicitis. An operation has been performed.

Stepney Free Library is to be supplied with 400 volumes printed in the Braille type. It is the first municipal library to provide books for the blind.

All the Europeans on board the steamer Yomana, sunk off Corubion, in Spain, have been saved. The four missing members of the crew are missing.

Sir George Kekewich, formerly secretary to the Education Department, has been selected as a candidate for the Feltham Division of the Middlesex County Council.

Mr. Henry Broadhurst, the senior member for Leicester, is confined to his residence at Convent, having been seized with indisposition at Westminster.

In Paris on Saturday the Court of Appeal confirmed the first judgment given in the case of Catherine v. Humbert, which was in favour of Mrs. Humbert.

The French officers who refused to take part in the expulsion of the religious congregations of Ploermel, Morbihan, have been placed under rigorous arrest.

Sir Hugh Arthur Henry Cholmeley, Bart., Liberal member for Grantham from 1868 to 1886, died yesterday at his residence, Easton Hall, Lincolnshire.

The Colony of Natal has decided to erect a group of magnificent statuary in the Town Gardens, Pietermaritzburg, in memory of her volunteers who fell in the late war, at a cost of £7,000 to £10,000.

M. Paul Cambon, in a speech at the Mansion House on Saturday, said he felt entitled to personally congratulate himself on the amiable and improving relations between France and England.

Preaching at Blackheath yesterday, the Bishop of Rochester said that Nonconformists displayed a genuine public spirit regarding municipal life and government, while churchmen generally were indifferent and careless.

Prussian gendarmes have arrested in Prussia territory ten Polish deserters and handed them over to the Russian military authorities. Socialists papers denounce this action as contrary to the principles of international law.

The funeral of the late Mr. Charles Williams took place on Saturday at Nunhead Cemetery. Representatives were present from a number of daily papers, and among the mourners was Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C.

Queen Alexandra on Saturday gave a sitting to Mr. Allyn Williams, President of the Society of Miniature Painters, for a portrait, which is to be the frontispiece for Dr. Williamson's new book on the "History of Miniature Art."

Two thousand seven hundred and fifty children were on Saturday guests of the Playgoers' Club at a matinee of "The Forty Thieves" at the Surrey Theatre. Twelve thousand children have during the past four weeks visited eight London theatres through the Club's kind agency.

Mr. Field, M.P., is to ask the President of the Board of Trade whether, in view of the results of the cotton corner, he will consider the advisability of introducing a measure to amend the Gaming Act of 1892 to prohibit what is termed bear-baiting, and render illegal fictitious contracts in options, futures, and warrants.

The Tsar is to be presented with a white-velvet casque, representing the historic head-dress of the Alexander Regiment of the Grenadiers of the Imperial Guard, of which he is honorary colonel-in-chief. Colonel von Schenk, who is now at St. Petersburg on this mission, will also hand to His Majesty an autograph letter from the Emperor William.



SIR CHARLES WYNDHAM. Who appeared in "My Lady of Rosedale" at the New Theatre on Saturday night in the character of an easy-going millionaire.

MRS. M

Her Life Among of

Continued from

of Cornwall. It lies amidst fully kept grounds, just on sisterhood, are adjacent to assumed name of Mrs. G.—

Mrs. Maybrick wears a dress, generally with a little throat. She rises at six i takes her meals and spends silence that is imposed by r Part of her routine consists evening-room, where the

Emphany, always in silence clothes. At exercise interv walks between Cornish her the other "visitors."

A come to seek stern relaxat the recreation interval occu their tea, the Sisters of the

mandate of their house chat is that Mrs. Maybrick ha

room alone. The harshne solitude is more apparent through it Mrs. Maybrick

Mrs. Maybrick is allowe here as the Sisters of the I

though surreptitiously she severe reprimand. Mrs. M

by nine o'clock.

"Mrs. G.—'s Influenza. For various reasons it is sisterhood that Mrs. G.—

fact, Mrs. Maybrick's heal that can be desired.

According to present pla will remain with the Sister until the Home Secretary

form, which is expected in J In her present retreat M

years happy. The change and discipline is, by compa to freedom. Many women

short of society in the religi The Hon. Miss Dalrymple, Duchess of Bedford, is the

the sisterhood, while, in "Sister Ann," or equally h

many inmates conceal v by the rich lady that an

being built. Mrs. Maybric assumed name, natural

ers a ripple of interest, who's seen a lot of trouble,"



MRS. M. One of the rules of t

MRS. MAYBRICK FOUND BY THE "DAILY MIRROR."

Her Life Among the Sisters of the Epiphany—One of the Rules is That Silence Must Be Kept by the Members of the Sisterhood and Their Visitors—Members of the Aristocracy Among the Residents of What is Practically a Church of England Convent.

Continued from page 1.

of Cornwall. It lies amidst large and beautifully kept grounds, just on the outskirts of the town. Various institutions, supported by the sisterhood, are adjacent to the main building in which Mrs. Maybrick lives under the assumed name of Mrs. G—.

Mrs. Maybrick wears an ordinary black dress, generally with a little white frill at her throat. She rises at six in the morning in a pleasant but severely furnished room. She takes her meals and spends her day in the silence that is imposed by religious discipline. Part of her routine consists in working in the sewing-room, where the Sisters of the Epiphany, always in silence, make their own clothes. At exercise intervals Mrs. Maybrick and the other "visitors." With one exception come to seek stern relaxation from the vanities of the world. That exception is when their tea, the Sisters of the Epiphany and the inmates of their house chatter gaily of things mundane, without fear of penance. Then it is that Mrs. Maybrick has to retire to her room alone. The harshness of this enforced solitude is more apparent than real, because through it Mrs. Maybrick avoids the inevitable and awkward question.

Mrs. Maybrick is allowed only such literature as the Sisters of the Epiphany consider advisable. Newspapers are denied to her, though surreptitiously she received one or two. This, being discovered, was followed by severe reprimand. Mrs. Maybrick must be in bed by nine o'clock.

Mrs. G—'s Influenza."

For various reasons it is announced in the sisterhood that Mrs. G— is just recovering from an attack of influenza. As a matter of fact, Mrs. Maybrick's health seems to be all that can be desired.

According to present plans Mrs. Maybrick will remain with the Sisters of the Epiphany until the Home Secretary gives her full freedom, which is expected in July.

In her present retreat Mrs. Maybrick appears happy. The change from prison fare to freedom is, by comparison, tantamount to a new life. Many women belonging to well-known families seek temporary rest from the strictness of society in the religious quiet that now once set England and America by the ears. The Hon. Miss Dalrymple, sister of the Earl of Sair, and an intimate friend of Adeline Duchess of Bedford, is the moving spirit of the sisterhood, while, under the name of "Sister Ann," or equally humble appellation, many inmates conceal well-known patronesses. The sisterhood is so much patronised by the rich laity that another wing is now being built. Mrs. Maybrick's arrival, under an assumed name, naturally failed to excite even a ripple of interest. "Another lady who's seen a lot of trouble," was the comment

made by the girl who showed her to her room. And so Mrs. Maybrick quietly entered into the life of the Sisterhood of the Epiphany.

The Mother-Superior guards Mrs. Maybrick from all interviews with a vigilance worthy of a militant abbess in centuries gone by. So far all inquiries have been ingeniously warded off by the reply that Mrs. Maybrick was not in the home, by which the sisters meant the Rescue Home for fallen girls, which, with a laundry, is controlled by the sisterhood. This pious little prevarication has so far been successful.

The sisters are held entirely responsible for Mrs. Maybrick's safe keeping. No prisoner, probably, was ever in such anomalous position as Mrs. Maybrick. Though not on ticket-of-leave, she is freer than any ticket-of-leave convict; though still nominally under sentence, she is in religious retreat, living under an assumed name, and regarded by those about her as a free woman. The paradox will be realised when it is stated that Mrs. Maybrick attended service in the crowded Truro Cathedral two weeks ago. All Cornwall was interested in her whereabouts, but not a soul in the cathedral dreamed that the dark-eyed woman who sat with the Sisters of the Epiphany was the once-famous widow who was sentenced to death for the murder of her husband. Several times Mrs. Maybrick has been allowed to walk through the narrow streets of sleepy Truro.

A PATHETIC FIGURE.

"Wild Flowers and Wild Birds Make Her Weep," Says an Epiphany Sister.

In a vague way the inhabitants of Truro had surmised that Mrs. Maybrick was resting somewhere in Cornwall, perhaps very near their own historic city. The home of the Epiphany had been mentioned in a speculative way, but neither the public nor the police could add confirmation to their suppositions. To the credit of the Epiphany authorities and servants, the secret of Mrs. Maybrick's presence there had been sealed against popular curiosity.

A cabman who conveyed Mrs. G— from the station to the home imagined she might be Mrs. Maybrick when he afterwards read of her release and recollected her appearance, and how the date of her arrival tallied with that of her departure from gaol.

Mrs. G— brought with her a large quantity of apparently new boxes. She also wore a long, flowing veil, which hid her features. An elderly lady—presumably Mrs. Maybrick's devoted mother—accompanied her, but she returned to London on the following day, leaving Mrs. G— at the home.

Since then Mrs. Maybrick, under her adopted name, has been the recipient of many letters and parcels, but it is stated that no visitors have called to see her. The Home Office authorities attached

MRS. MAYBRICK'S DAILY WALK IN CORNWALL.



At exercise intervals she walks between Cornish hedges with the sisters and the other visitors. Once a day, at tea-time, the rules of silence are relaxed but she is not allowed to converse with her companions.

MRS. MAYBRICK SEWING WITH THE SISTERS OF THE EPIPHANY.



One of the rules of the institution is that the sisters must maintain complete silence during most of the day. She works many hours a day in the sewing room, where the good sisters make their own clothes.

the condition that she should remain there in comparative seclusion during her stay, which must be brief at the longest. The situation of the home of the sisterhood is one of great natural charm. At the extreme finger-tip of the south-west of England, a few miles inland from Falmouth Bay, opening upon the English Channel, Truro lies in a peaceful hollow encompassed by a ring of wooded hills, and wears to-day its historic halo of ecclesiasticism. There cannot be a neater, cleaner, quieter little town in all England. Viewed from the surrounding ridges, the tiny, white, granite-paved city is a smokeless picture of repose. The lovely new cathedral, whose foundation stones were laid by the present King, in all the pomp of masonry, rises high from the centre of the streets that cluster around it like a flock around a shepherd. It was almost with a startled surprise that one heard the band of the Salvation Army blare out a lively air at the cathedral's base. The music sounded superfluous.

But a short way from Truro stands the home of the Epiphany, amidst its beautiful grounds. Here on a fine afternoon Mrs. Maybrick walks at liberty and unobserved, occasionally stooping to pluck the wild flowers in her path or stopping to listen to the singing of the thrushes as they hail with song each breath of spring. It stirs the imagination to reflect what surpassing charms these sweet things of nature possess for Mrs. Maybrick after fourteen years' exile in the cheerless gloom of a penal settlement. No eyes or ears see and hear so much as hers do. "Wild flowers and wild birds make her weep," said a Sister, who would say no more.

She could not have said more. That simple tribute covered a multitude of words in its infinite tenderness.

The dress worn by Epiphany Sisters is of dark navy blue, and seems to suit the habitual happy expressions of their faces. Their hoods hang in ample folds over head and shoulders, and are lined with silk of spotless whiteness. A broad white collar with long ends, like that worn by French nuns, lightens the severe plainness of their uniforms.

Photographs illustrating the news about Mrs. Maybrick on page 9.

John Thomas Brock, aged 58, upon whom an inquest was held by the East London Coroner on Saturday, was stated to have been "the one time first violin at a leading West-End theatre, but since, through drink, had come down to playing in the streets."

LAW AND POLICE IN LONDON AND THE PROVINCES.

URBANE RESPONDENT.

The Marquis de Lisle's Chivalrous Attitude Under Cross-examination.

A marquis, even though his title is made in France, under cross-examination is not a sight to be seen in the Law Courts every day, so the Divorce Court was again well filled on Saturday, when the Marquis de Lisle took his place in the witness-box to answer the questions of Mr. Rufus Isaacs.

The Marquis was dressed in a tightly-buttoned frock coat, and the manner in which he gave evidence followed the best traditions of correct deportment. The Marquis was sitting below the witness-box, not far from the Marquis's joint marquisate with whom she is seeking to dissolve by marriage.

So correct was the deportment of the Marquis, and such his desire to maintain the reputation possessed by all marquises for chivalry, that, being told that on one point his version of what had happened was different from that of his wife, he gallantly agreed that what she had sworn must be right.

A Polite Contradiction.

Equally affable was his demeanour towards Mr. Isaacs, but in speaking to the latter he occasionally permitted himself very polite contradiction. There was this to be wished which he wished to clear up, he told the Court. Would Mr. Isaacs cross-examine him on it? He referred to the subject of his debts at marriage.

Mr. Isaacs said he had no wish to go into this point, but the Marquis obtained the permission of the Court to speak. It had been published all over the land, he said, that his debts were £5,000. As a matter of fact, they were about £1,000.

On this, the President made an important pronouncement with regard to the delicate subject of "marrying money." He said: "A man may be very much in love with his wife, and yet be influenced by monetary considerations."

Leaving this topic, Mr. Isaacs asked the Marquis whether he had not been a party to a proposal that a separation should take place. This the Marquis courteously but firmly denied. He was furious, he said, when the matter was once mentioned to him. The nearest approach to a separation was a suggestion to which he agreed that he should remain at the chateau at Boneuil, while his wife went up to Paris whenever she chose.

Almost Too Considerate.

So anxious was the Marquis not to hurt anybody's feelings by contradicting them unnecessarily, that the President had to give him some advice. Mr. Isaacs had asked a question about Paris, and the Marquis agreed that he might have told a comrade there that his wife had turned him out like a burglar or a leper.

"Did you ever tell your solicitor about this?" asked Mr. Isaacs.

"The Marquis: I will swear it unless he swears I didn't. (Laughter). The President: Don't use that sort of language, though I think I know what you mean."

The Marquis obviously meant to be polite. It was this politeness of the Marquis that was the subject of a question put a little later by Mr. Isaacs. In one of the Marquis's letters he had described how he helped a Parisian "cocher," whose horse had tumbled down, and how, when he was doing so, a lady, admiring his affability, came up and spoke to him. The latter added that he told the lady that he had a charming wife at home.

"Does this (congratulations by ladies) usually happen to you when you are in Paris?" queried Mr. Isaacs.

The Marquis: "It happens to most people who walk about in the streets of Paris."

After the Marquis had been re-examined, the case was adjourned until Friday next.

THEATRICAL CHAT.

The French Play Season at the Avenue.

The Daily Illustrated Mirror was the first paper to publish the announcement of the forthcoming French season at the Avenue Theatre, and we can now publish some details with regard to the plays to be produced and the artists who will appear in them.

A word or two first respecting the managing director of this enterprise. M. Silvestre, who has the support of the Society of French Authors, who desire to have their Paris successes produced in French in London before they are translated and done in English, comes over with high credentials. He has managed the Renaissance, Bouffes Parisiens, Folies Dramatiques, and Chateau d'Eau Theatres in Paris, and was for many years a leading theatrical manager at Marseilles, having also toured most of the Continent as well.

M. Silvestre's list of attractions includes "Le Citoyen Cottillon," with Jane Granier; "Le Retour de Jerusalem," with Mme. Lebray; "Yvette," with Mmes. Tontain and Rosa Bruck; "Le Marquis de Priola," with M. Lebray (from the Comédie Française); "L'Inconnu," with M. Beer; "Les Affaires sont les Affaires," with M. Feraudy (this play was acted before the King by special request during his recent visit to Paris); "Les Remplacantes," with Suzanne Després; "Le Prince d'Aurac," with M. Lebray and M. Sorel, from the Comédie Française.

In the case of the new Ceylon musical comedy, which is in rehearsal for production at the Daly's Theatre, Miss Isabel Jay will play the leading part, and her husband, Mr. H. S. H. Cavendish, the well-known explorer, will also figure.

DOCTORS AND THE POLICE.

Question of Giving Information in Criminal Charges.

Mr. Marsham, at West London Police Court on Saturday, discharged from custody Alice Balfe, a young domestic servant, who had been prosecuted for concealing the birth of her newly-born child, the magistrate holding that on the evidence before him no jury would convict her.

In the course of the hearing on Saturday Mr. Lewis, who appeared to prosecute, said that the authorities desired to call the magistrate's attention to the fact that in the course of his investigations Detective-Inspector Collins visited Fulham Infirmary and put certain questions to Dr. Parsons, the medical superintendent, respecting the condition of Balfe, who was then an inmate.

Dr. Parsons, acting no doubt from the best motives, declined to give any information without the consent of the patient.

Mr. Lewis submitted that it was most desirable that the police should be afforded every facility, particularly by officials of a public rate-supported institution like an infirmary, for the investigation of a suspected crime.

The Magistrate: "I am rather surprised that you didn't receive more information from the doctor at the infirmary. He is not before me in any way, but in a public institution like an infirmary one would have thought that a doctor would do what he could to assist the course of justice. I don't want to say anything more than that. Of course, one hardly likes to harass unfortunate girls at a time when they are in great distress; there is something to be said on both sides."

"A VERY SHOCKING THING FOR ME."

On Saturday, at the Central Criminal Court, Frederick Helbert, aged forty-three, said to have been a major in the Army, was charged with stealing a diamond ring, value £4 4s., the property of Walter Henry Searle, a City Jeweller.

The prisoner went to the shop and was shown some diamond and emerald rings. While he was inspecting these he asked to see a selection of diamond and ruby rings. Looking them over, he made some remark about them being off colour, and then observed that he had an engagement in the City, and that if he were successful in obtaining some money he would return in three or four of an hour and make a purchase. After he had left the shop one of the rings was missed.

Prisoner, when seen later by an assistant, said: "Oh, yes, I remember. It is very funny. I was going to see Mr. Searle about a ruby and diamond ring. I have it with me, and was going to see him about it." He was taken to the shop, and on seeing Mr. Searle remarked: "It is a very shocking thing for me. Here's your ring."

The defence was that he found the ring on his finger, having forgotten to remove it in the shop. Prisoner was found guilty, sentence being postponed.

TIPS THAT LED TO IMPRISONMENT.

At the Old Bailey on Saturday, James Collis, 54, was charged with conspiring with other persons unknown to injure Frank Macnaghten, proprietor of the Bow Palace Music Hall, by enabling divers persons to enter his theatre without paying.

The prisoner was a check-taker at the hall, and admitted persons free on their giving him "tips" of a few pence. Found guilty, the prisoner was sentenced to a month's imprisonment in the second division.

THE MURDER BY A BLIND MAN.

A petition is being prepared for presentation to the Home Secretary for the reprieve of Timothy Lynch, the blind man, who is awaiting execution in Winchester Prison for the murder of a fellow inmate in Winchester Workhouse.

It is understood that Mr. Reginald Lucas (M.P. for Portsmouth) and Archdeacon Wilberforce (Chaplain of the House of Commons) have promised to do what they can to obtain a reprieve.

Rehearsals for this piece have not been in any way expedited by the theatre being flooded. Owing to various improvements which are being made behind the curtain, a portion of the roof is off—a peculiarly painful circumstance during the present weather. Hence this contretemps.

Mr. Charles Wibrow, the quaint character comedian, who is to be Father Dotard in



EARL OF ROSEBERY:—

"We must make it understood to all our growing lads that an almost indispensable condition of commercial education is a knowledge of shorthand. In these days, when women are loudly and justly calling for increased and enlarged employment, shorthand offers to them a pursuit which they are eminently qualified to excel in."

THE POPULAR

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN SHORTHAND SYSTEM

is easy to acquire, easier to read, easiest to write quickly. To all readers of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" sending us a penny stamp to cover postage we will forward gratis a handsome descriptive booklet, the finest ever given away on the subject, describing our rapidly-spreading shorthand system. Send to-day as the edition is limited. Address:—

The Secretary, Sloan-Duployan Institute, Birkbeck Bank-chambers, London.

MOTHER AND SON AT LAW.

Mr. Justice Phillimore Settles a Dispute Over a Loan.

Mr. Justice Phillimore, in the King's Bench Division, on Saturday, heard an action brought by Mrs. Eliza Wilson, a widow, residing at Huxnall Torkard, Notts, against her son, Mr. William Howlett Wilson, of Exhall Green, near Coventry, to recover £387, as money lent. The defendant denied liability.

It was stated that the plaintiff was a widow, aged about seventy-three years, and she alleged that she lent the defendant, her only child, £50 on October 31, 1899, and £337 on November 26 of the same year. Her husband died in August, 1902, and she proved a will of her husband in her favour.

The defendant afterwards instituted proceedings to set up a second will, under which the defendant took everything and the plaintiff was excluded. Mrs. Wilson applied through her solicitors to the defendant for the return of the money which she said she had advanced to him, but he denied that he was liable.

For the defence it was said that the plaintiff and defendant were not on good terms, and that the money was not lent by plaintiff to defendant, but was paid out of his father's funds in respect of some land for brickworks in which defendant and his father were jointly concerned.

Mr. Justice Phillimore gave judgment for the plaintiff for £337, with costs, leaving the question as to the £50 to be discussed between the parties.

COMMENDATION AND MODESTY.

Walter Drake, thirty-one, an electrical engineer living at Leyton, was at Marlborough-street Police Court on Saturday committed for trial on bail on a charge of stealing a purse from a young lady named Seibert while on an omnibus.

A witness named Hewitt deposed that he saw prisoner leave the 'bus in a suspicious manner. A hue and cry being raised, prisoner commenced to run. Witness gave chase and ultimately caught him in a cul-de-sac.

The Magistrate: I think you behaved very well and are entitled to the thanks of the public for what you did.

Witness: I did not do more than I ought to have done, sir.

Counsel for the prisoner said he would plead not guilty and reserve his defence.

CHARGE AGAINST A MALE NURSE.

Mr. Plowden, the Marylebone magistrate, on Saturday directed a further remand on bail in the case of Percy Cox, thirty, a male nurse, residing at Hampstead, and Louie or Louisa Mills, a stylishly-dressed kitchenmaid, of Finchley-road, brought up to further answer the charge of conspiring together to incite Mary Dixon Sharp to procure an illegal operation.

Prosecutrix, described as a secretary, repeated in evidence substantially the same story as was related in the information. In cross-examination she said Cox had always treated her kindly, and she had nothing to complain of in his conduct towards her. He told her the house at Highbury was a nursing home, and never suggested she should undergo an operation.

ARREST OF A COUNT.

Before Mr. Fenwick, at Bow-street, Count Enrico Brenelli, described as a vocalist, of Bernad-street, Russell-square, was charged with being concerned with another man in obtaining 15s. by false pretences from James Byrne, of Red Lion-street.

Detective-Sergeant Davis stated that, after his arrest, the prisoner said he gave a man a cheque to cash and instructed him to take what was owing to him; but he had not seen him since.

The accused, who said he had a perfect answer to the charge, was remanded on bail.

"Amorelle" at the Comedy on Thursday, tells an amusing story of the production of a comic opera by a touring company in a small provincial town.

The band rehearsal was called for twelve noon, and when the travelling conductor arrived at the theatre he found the local band assembled ready for rehearsal, with the exception of the cornet. "Where's the cornet?" he said. "Oh," replied the leader, "don't you know, it's assize week. Our

BOY RESISTER.

Sixteen-Year-Old Apprentice Sent to Prison for Shooting a Police-Sergeant.

A boy named Chapman, sixteen years of age who had been apprenticed to an engineer, was indicted before Mr. Justice Wright at Leicester Assizes on Saturday for shooting a police-sergeant.

While the service was in progress at a church on the outskirts of the town Chapman was found in the vestry pillaging the pockets of the choir's coats. He was taken to the police-station, but refused to give his name and address or any account of himself.

The police then attempted to search him, but he had resisted, drawing a revolver from his pocket, shot Police-Sergeant Perkins in the mouth. Fortunately the officer escaped with only a flesh wound.

Before he could be secured, Chapman fired again, this time at a constable named Aberdery, but he missed his aim, and was overpowered before he had time to do further mischief.

The Judge said shooting police-officers in the execution of their duty was a most serious crime, and had Chapman been of mature years he should have sent him to penal servitude. He would be sentenced to six months' hard labour.

THE BRIEF BAG.

On a charge of fraud in connection with club funds, Edwin Robert Birch, lately yeoman at St. Paul's, Portman-square, was committed for trial by the Marylebone magistrate on Saturday.

It was stated at the coroner's inquiry on Saturday into the death of John William Salter, a fishmonger, of Catford, that he shot himself at home while his wife was obtaining a glass of beer at the police-court for ill-treatment.

A Jew named Green, sentenced at Woolwich to three months' hard labour for keeping a "faro" room in Spitalfields, told a detective, who arrested him "The boys must have a game of something, as the racing is stopped by the book."

A baker named Sidney Daniels was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour at Gloucester on Saturday for cruelty to the children of a woman with whom he had cohabited. The mother was described as "a lady of position," with an income of £150 a year.

At the Old Bailey on Saturday, in the case of Frank Grace, a soldier, acquitted in respect of a charge of fraudulently converting money, the jury subsequently made a "whip round" among themselves to assist the defendant, who had been exceedingly unfortunate in business.

Two boys, who were wheeling a stolen bicycle along the Portsmouth road at Thames valley, were asked a policeman to give them some oil for his bull's-eye lantern to replenish their lamp. The two, named Joseph Lewis and Louis Collins, were each sent to prison for three months at Kingston on Saturday.

Jeanie Bennett, twenty-two, a St. Pancras, was sentenced at Clerkenwell, on Saturday, to be detained for six months' hard labour for neglecting to attend to her child, who was found dead in the case, and it was stated that the child had died, its end being accelerated by the want of attention.

PAINFUL DISILLUSIONMENT.

A Midland Railway policeman named William Lardner was sentenced to three months' imprisonment at Clerkenwell Police Court on Saturday for thefts from the parcels office at St. Pancras Station.

Detectives visited a young man—was a prisoner—said to be a married man—was a prisoner—attention and she got up the property in question. It had been given her by the prisoner with a view as she thought, to marriage.

cornet is the borough trumpeter, so he has to go and meet the judge and blow a blast at his window ever he appears round a corner. He'll be here to-night."

So he was, but in a state of exhalation due to much drinking of the judge's health. "I suppose his music were consequently rather flat," said the conductor when he looked over his part, and his boss, the conductor took his place and raised his baton. He blew the judge's salute. After some disturbance the friends managed to quiet the cornet, and the music smoothly till the tenor commenced his part. The song. Then out came another terrific call. The cornet was to be rung down this time, and the cornet was ejected, exclaiming that he was not good enough for Mr. Justice Grantham ought to be good enough for any comic opera company in the world!

"Madame Sherry" at the Apollo Theatre will be "skitted" before long, and Miss Erskine being strengthened in various ways, and Miss Erskine May, Miss Hilda Moody, and Miss Erskine will shortly be seen in this merry piece.

"The Darling of the Gods" was surely bound to be "skitted" before long, and Miss Erskine being strengthened in various ways, and Miss Erskine May, Miss Hilda Moody, and Miss Erskine will shortly be seen in this merry piece.

"The Two Miss Pettifers," a new comedy, at the "Quality Street" character, by George Mackay and "Robert Ord," is to be toured by Mr. "James Erskine" (Lord Rosslyn) at the School Girl" early this week.

"The Two Miss Pettifers," a new comedy, at the "Quality Street" character, by George Mackay and "Robert Ord," is to be toured by Mr. "James Erskine" (Lord Rosslyn) at the School Girl" early this week.

Mr. Gayer Mackay has also ready for production another new play from his own pen, of which report speaks very highly. This play is to be produced in conjunction with Mr. "James Erskine" (Lord Rosslyn) at the Kingston, probably at the Criterion, though it may yet awhile, for "The Duke of Killarney" is going very strong.

ENGLAND'S HEREDITARY EARL-MARSHAL MARRIES TO-DAY.



THE HON. GWENDOLEN CONSTABLE-MAXWELL.

She marries the Duke of Norfolk to-day, and is the elder daughter of Lord and Lady Herries, and heiress to her father's Scotch peerage. Her wedding dress is pictured on page 12.

(Photo by LaFayette.)

PREMIER DUKE'S WEDDING,

Postponed Four Times, Takes Place To-day.

The wedding of the most important man in the United Kingdom, after the Royal Family and Archbishops, takes place to-day, when after four postponements the Duke of Norfolk marries the elder daughter of Lord and Lady Herries in the private chapel at Everingham.

A large party is staying at Everingham Park, including all the bridesmaids—ten in number—as well as near relations of both bride and bridegroom; but, in consequence of the recent death of the latter's aunt, the ceremony is to be much quieter than was originally intended.

The bride will wear a picture dress of white satin and lace, with some of the magnificent Norfolk jewels; and her bridesmaids will also be in white, but brightened with scarves of scarlet chiffon, which has been so popular a colour at the big weddings of this winter.

Miss Constable-Maxwell, the future Duchess of Norfolk, is the elder daughter of Lord and Lady Herries, who have no son, and she will, therefore, inherit her father's Scotch peerage, which will eventually become merged in the Norfolk dukedom. Miss Maxwell has known her future husband all her life, and her mother has been one of his closest and most devoted friends since his early manhood. The bride is in every way suited to the Duke; they are both simple and unostentatious, and fond of a quiet life. Miss Maxwell is very philanthropic and devoted to good works, and her marriage will

eagerness of a boy. The frequent postponements of the ceremony were a great trial to him. When replying to the congratulations of a friend on his engagement, he wrote: "I am as happy as a king. It will be so delightful to have someone to come home to at night and tell what you have been doing all day."

The Duke has made his wedding the occasion of great festivities on his estates. All his tenants have received gifts of money, and they are to be feasted as well.

Great preparations are being made at Arundel to welcome the Duke and Duchess when they go



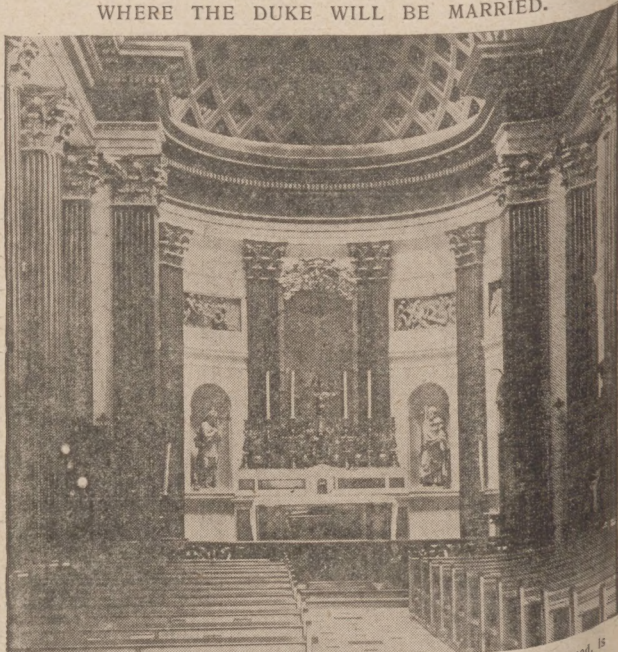
THE DUKE OF NORFOLK.

This picture of the bridegroom, who is hereditary Earl Marshal of England, was taken on his way out to South Africa to serve with the Imperial Yeomanry. He resigned his office of Postmaster-General to do this. He is the head of the Roman Catholic faith in England.

there after spending the early part of their honeymoon at Garrowby, near Bishop Wilton, in Yorkshire.

Our own correspondent telegraphs from Everingham:—"There was a terrific storm here on Saturday." Trees were blown down and the plan of decorations materially interfered with. The village people are taking a keen interest in the preparations. They are to dine in a large marquee close by the Hall, but up to the present it has been impossible to erect the marquee."

WHERE THE DUKE WILL BE MARRIED.



The private chapel at Everingham, where the marriage ceremony will be performed, is one of the most beautiful and ornate of Roman Catholic chapels in the United Kingdom.

(Photo by Constable.)

THE HOME OF THE CONSTABLE-MAXWELLS.

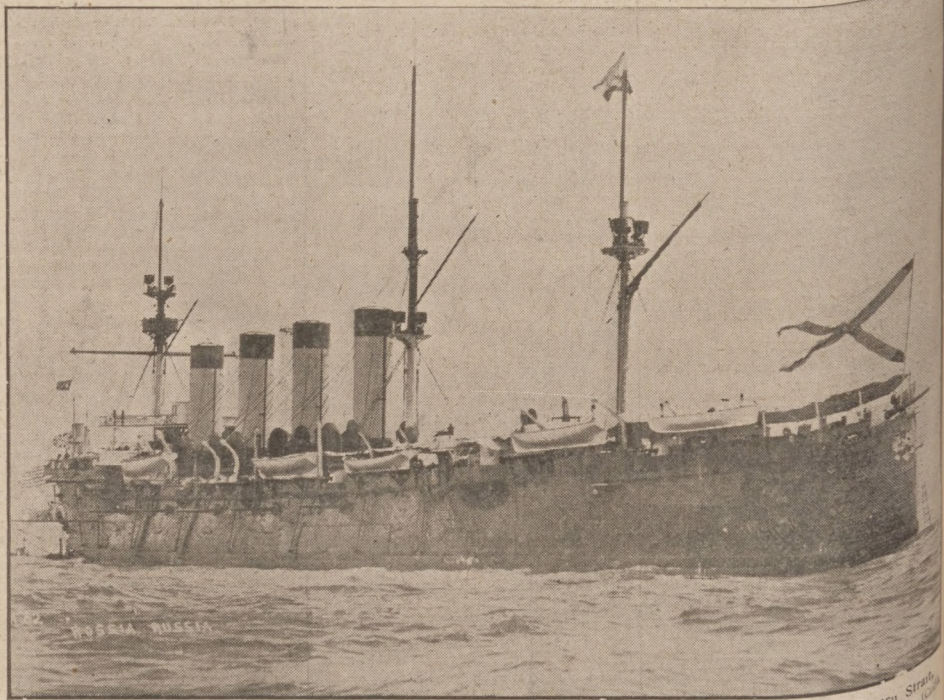


Everingham Park, Lord Herries' principal seat, is situated a few miles out of York. The park is stocked with deer, and contains an extensive lake.

(Photo by)

(Gerrard.)

ONE OF THE ILL-FATED VLADIVOSTOK SQUADRON.



The Rossia was one of the Russian squadron lately lying in Vladivostok harbour. The four vessels sailed to the Tsugaru Strait between Yezo and the main island of Japan, and in attempting to pass through three of them were blown up.

(Photo by)

(Lamb.)



MR. J. BAMFORD SLACK.

He has just gained a seat for the Liberal Party by his victory over Mr. Vicary Gibbs, the Conservative candidate, in the Mid-Herts by-election. His majority was 125. At the last two elections, Mr. Vicary Gibbs was returned unopposed; in 1892 his majority was 844 over Mr. T. M. Harvey.

(Photo by Russell.)

leave a blank in the little Yorkshire village where so much of her life has been spent.

On the other hand, the loss of the people of Everingham will be the Duke's gain, for he has been looking forward to his wedding with all the

MRS. MAYBRICK—A RELIGIOUS RECLUSE IN CORNWALL.

See pages
1 and 5.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S HOME, THE SISTERHOOD OF THE EPIPHANY, ALVERTON, TRURO.



On her release from prison she was admitted as a "visitor" to this delightful retreat, a Church of England institution, once a private residence. She is known as Mrs. G—. Few of the sisters are aware of her identity.

(Times, Truro.)

AN INGENIOUS GUARD.

A trial which has been awaited with intense interest commences, our Geneva correspondent states, this week, when the case against the railway guard Geuggis, who, by the aid of dynamite,

assistant were startled one dark night by a loud explosion during the passage of a "through" passenger train. Thinking an accident had occurred, the officials rushed towards the train, which had come to a standstill.

A search revealed the fact that a dynamite cartridge had been placed on the rails, but as no

ADELINE, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.



She is a visitor to Aylesbury Prison, and it was through her kindly influence that Mrs. Maybrick was released and removed to the Church of England Sisterhood of the Epiphany at Truro, Cornwall.

(Lafayette.)

MRS. MAYBRICK, WHO IS NOW AT TRURO.



In the Sisterhood of the Epiphany she spends her days in the silence imposed by religious discipline. Her identity is unknown to most of the sisters, among whom are ladies of distinction. The Hon. Miss Dalrymple, sister of the Earl of Stair, is a resident of the Sisterhood.

recently robbed the railway station of Kreuzlingen, in the canton of Thurgovia, will be heard. Briefly, the facts rested upon by the prosecution are as follows. The station-master and his

damage was done, the train continued its journey. But, to the astonishment of the officials, they discovered on their return to the station that during their short absence the booking-office had been

entered, the till burst open, and a large sum of money extracted. Suspicion at once fell upon Geuggis, who was arrested two days later. A considerable sum of money was found on his person, and a guard's key. Geuggis has a bad reputation, and only recently came out of prison.

HONOURED WHEN A CENTENARIAN.

A patriarch among living centenarians is Colonel Apostolos Mavrojenis, whose 107th birthday is to be celebrated with great festivities in his native city of Athens.

ENGLAND WINS—A LINE OUT, IRELAND'S BALL.



Ireland was beaten on Saturday in the International Rugby Football match at Blackheath. The high wind spoilt the game, but it was fast and well contested. When the whistle blew the score stood: England 2 goals 3 tries (10 points), Ireland nil.

Our New Feuilleton

THE PATH OF THE PRODIGAL.

A Story of the "Never-Never Land."

By Wilson Barrett, Actor-Manager and Author of "The Sign of the Cross," etc.

CHAPTER XXVII. (continued).

"Spurdy," Sybil called to the butler, who was waiting. "This is Mr. Landale—and Mr. Hewley."

"We have met before," said Jack, smiling. "I think Mr. Spurdy was a little doubtful about me."

"Oh, no, sir; not at all; but we did not expect you till to-morrow."

"No, Jack. How did you do it?"

"I left the boat at Queenstown, and crossed via Holyhead. I was so anxious to—to be here as soon as I could."

The mother and sister hugged him a little closer to them as he said this, and Sybil asked, "Will you go to your room now?"

"Yes, I think so."

"You have papa's old room, as I told you in my letter," said Sybil. "Mamsey has looked after the bedroom, and I after your study. We want you to be very pleased with them. Will you go now?"

It was a bad moment for Jack. He had no idea where the rooms were. The betraying his ignorance was to excite surprise. He breathed hard and drew a little pale, but his natural readiness came to his rescue. In kind and firm tones, and in quite the master-of-the-house manner, he gave his orders to Spurdy.

"Spurdy, take Mr. Hewley to his room. You, dear mother—to he could scarcely pronounce the word; he clasped her a little closer to him and went on, "you, dear mother, shall take me to my bedroom, and Sybil to my den."

This pleased them both amazingly and got him out of the difficulty. Tom went to his room, chatting with Spurdy, joking and laughing, getting all sorts of scraps of useful information out of him for Jack's future guidance.

Up the broad staircase, the mother and sister holding on to him, and Barry following with great dignity, Jack went. Along the gallery into a broad passage, at the end of which was a mulioned stained-glass window, into a large bedroom exquisitely furnished in masculine style, with a glorious view from the windows right over the grand old park to the country beyond. The flowers were everywhere over the room. On the pillows on the dressing-table, in the window recesses, on the mantelpiece, Jack's lips quivered. He almost broke down when the mother, tenderly watching him, asked if he liked the room.

"Do I like it? Oh, how good—how good you both are. How—how can I—thank—well, I can't, please forgive me, but—"

The tears were in his eyes, tears of gratitude and repentance.

It was all so lovingly, so sweetly done. The two dear women were so evidently painfully anxious that he should be pleased—he, the impetuous, the fiery—that he felt almost choked by the fire and the mother leaped over the back of it and kissed his head, while the sister knelt at his side and put her beautiful cheek close to his. Not to be outdone in the welcoming home of the wanderer, Barry sat in front of him and placed a paw on his knee. Jack was choking for a moment, and a hand of each of the dear ones in each of his hands mentally swore that, if God would let him, he would repay with his life—if need be—some of the love that was being so undeservedly lavished upon him now.

The mother and sister were in tears—silent, happy, grateful tears. So they sat for quite ten minutes, full of their own thoughts, each sending up a little prayer of thankfulness that the wanderer had been spared to them, and that he had come home.

"Forgive me, please," Jack pleaded, "but it all seems so beautiful, so peaceful, so like home. I will—believe me—to be worthy of all your love and goodness in the future."

"You are worthy, dear son, I know you are."

"I will try to be. May God grant that you may never repent or regret my entrance under this roof."

"Repeat, oh, Jack," said Sybil.

"My son—repeat—how can you?"

His manly, simple pathos went straight to their hearts, which were from that moment opened to him, enclosing him in their loving shrines for ever and for ever.

"Now to my den, Sybil," he faltered.

They could not bear to let him go from their presence for a moment. They seemed to fear that if they did so he would vanish, and the old, cold emptiness of his absence would return. So, still hugging him tightly to them, they passed to his study.

A dream of a den for a man. Another lovely view across the country, a splendid library, fine old pictures, oak dado and tapestried walls.

He thanked them again, in broken accents, as he regarded the apartment, and, very reluctantly, they left him, urging him "not to be long," as they would wait for him in the hall. Kissing the mother reverently on the forehead, and half-reluctantly receiving a warm, sisterly embrace from Sybil, he went to the door, watched them go down the passage, then shut himself in, and, leaning his head on the mantelpiece, sobbed like a child. All that he had been denied during the whole of his life—a mother's love, a sister's devotion, a home—all these were now his. And such a home! said a mother; such a sister! "May the great God forgive me!" he prayed. "Let not my sin come home to these two. Let me atone. Punish me, but not them. Make me worthy. Let me make them happy."

As if in answer to his prayer, the full, rich, sweet tones of an organ fell upon his ears. It was Sybil playing, and the music rang through the old hall, along the oak passages into Jack's heart, and, let us hope, up to him he had just before so earnestly prayed for forgiveness and guidance.

When Jack went to the gallery of the hall, he paused for a moment, looking over the balcony down upon Sybil, still playing the organ. The mother was sitting, gazing into the fire. When Sybil finished, he ran down the stairs, and said: "Shall we go out upon the terrace? It looks so inviting. The landscape is so beautifully English,

and it is so long since I saw anything like it. I want to feast my eyes upon it. By-the-by, someone must go to the station for our bags. We left them there. Our heavy luggage should arrive to-morrow, under the care of my servant. He is a Chinaman whom I brought over with me. He knew me in San Francisco. I—I—went there for a time. You did not know that, of course."

"No, dear Jack. You never told us you had been in America."

"Oh, yes; I have knocked about a great deal while I have been away. Wong—that is my Chinaman—is a great character, and so much attached to me. He will be a little strange to you at first, but you are sure to like him. Spurdy, please send to the station for my things."

"Famson, sir, but Mr. Hewley has already done so. They will be here in less than an hour."

"Thanks. I had forgotten dear old Tom. He always does the right thing."

While they were on the terrace, Lorna came out. She had kept away purposely until the meeting between mother, sister, and brother was over. She was introduced to Jack, and she looked curiously at the handsome fellow who had been pointed out to her by the sister as her lot in life. He saluted her with kind greetings, and she felt just a little bit in awe of him. Not with Tom, who, coming up, was introduced to her. They went off into a rattle of chat as naturally and as quickly as though they had been acquainted all their lives.

The panorama outspread before him filled Jack with delight. He felt he could never stare at it enough. The flowers, the exquisite green of the fields, the hedgerows, white with hawthorn blossom, the fruit-trees, laden with bloom, filled his eyes, as they had never been filled before, with the sense of home and country. They sat and talked until the gong called them to prepare for dinner.

In the dining-room small pictures of the Landale family were hung on the walls, generations of them. Jack thought the eyes of the pictures that gazed down upon him were not unfriendly. Signs of luxury, good taste, and wealth were everywhere. The servants were on their best behaviour, for the master had come home. The dinner was perfection. The wines good; and, if Jack's conscience did not sleep, there was nothing to quarrel with Tom's, who "let himself go," as he expressed it. Soon all tears and sadness were forgotten. The room rang with a joyous laughter that it had not known for many a long year. Happiness beamed from the eyes of the mother and sister. Lorna was laughing and chatting.

Tom—well, Tom looked at Lorna, and thought things that Lorna must have guessed at, for he thought other thoughts not altogether unlike his, only put in other words.

"What a charming girl she is—what a pretty face she has," he said to himself.

"What a nice fellow, how bright and comely he is to get on with," said Lorna.

When the dinner was over the mother begged the two men to smoke. Sybil lighted Jack a cigar, and Lorna Tom's; and Tom said to himself, "This is certainly delightful."

When they had smoked and laughed and talked they went into the drawing-room, and the girls played and sang. They did both exceedingly well. These were the parties for the night. We will kiss from the mother and sister, the ladies went to their rooms, and Jack, calling to Tom, lit another cigar and strolled out on to the terrace.

"Tom," he asked, "what do you think of it all?"

Jack, it's Paradise—just a corner of Paradise, and a cosy, warm and happy corner at that. What a lucky chap you are."

"Poor old Jack Landale!" sighed Jack; and then he smoked on in silence.

Jack, on gaining his room, threw open the window, and, sitting on the window-sill, gazed out on the landscape, not being up to his eyes in the young May moon. For more than an hour he sat there, thinking of all that had passed, conjecturing what was still to come.

And then he went to bed, but not to sleep for hours. When at last he sank into slumber it was to see again Sybil's face in the dream, hear her sweet voice, and to watch the face of his friend, Jack Landale, grow slowly into being out of a patch of sunburned scrub, and to hear his well-remembered voice, saying:

"Jack, old man, don't fret. It's God's way out of it!"

CHAPTER XXVIII. In which Jack Learns 'Laudale'.

At the first sign of dawn, Jack rose and went quietly downstairs, woke Barry, who was asleep on a mat in the hall, and, letting himself and the dog out, closed the door and walked on to the terrace. There was a faint streak of dusty gold in the sky eastward. Away west, it was still a slaty grey. The air smelt fresh and good; the scent of the flowers and dewy grass came gratefully to his nostrils, and he opened his chest and breathed it in freely. Barry looked up inquiringly. "What was he brought out so early for?"

Patting the big fellow affectionately, Jack said: "Now, old man, go ahead. Lead me round and show me things."

The dog looked at him and, as if understanding, trotted on solemnly towards the end of the terrace, paused under Sybil's window and looked up at it.

"Oh," said Jack, "this is her window, is it?"

He gazed at it, too, for a few minutes; then, giving Barry another friendly pat, he added, "Go on. Show me more."

Barry was more difficult to move this time. He evened the Sybil window, the dog looked at him, and eventually came down and join in a ramble romp with them. But Sybil was peacefully dreaming of her handsome brother, wandering with him through a dark forest, where, strive as she would,

she could not see him, only feel his hand guiding her, only lean upon his strong arm for support. She strove to pierce the darkness that blinded in vain. Not a ray of light could be seen anywhere. Slowly, out of the blackness, away up over the tops of the dark trees, she saw a star, large, brilliant, beautiful. Under it in nebulous letters was written "Wait." Then she looked again at it, and saw his face, indistinct, wavering, uncertain; but his eyes, too, were fixed upon the star, his lips moved as he read the fleecy, vapoury message, "Wait." All this had she dreamed in the few moments that Jack had passed under her window.

Barry trotted on, Jack following. He led the way through the plantation into the "Jungle," and stopped under a large, old beech tree, which had one long, curved branch so low down that it would serve as a seat for two persons. Here Barry stopped and sat down, Jack followed his example. Seating himself on the branch, he looked about him. It was a beautiful spot. All round the earth seemed carpeted with bluebells; round the tree itself were large bunches of primroses, cowslips, and violets. Overhead, the young green leaves showed almost transparent against the bright morning sun. Looking down at the branch, Jack saw carved in its silvery-grey bark the name "Jack," enclosed in a heart. Something chimed in the green moss under his feet caught his eye. Stooping, he picked it up. It was a lady's penknife, with the large blade open. He wiped it carefully and put it in his pocket. Rising, he started at a sharp walk, and went back into the open, round the back of the house, noting the garden and stables.

In the way he went over two hours. It was nearing seven o'clock. Barry began to grow impatient, and to give little barks and to "point" towards the upper terrace. Up Jack went. Stopping under Sybil's window, Barry gave a bark of greeting. In a moment the window opened and Sybil's lovely head appeared; and, to her surprise, she saw that Barry was not alone.

"Good morning, Sybil," Jack called.

"Good morning, Jack, dear," she replied.

"This is a surprise. I did not expect to see you so early."

"Won't you come down?"

"Of course I will, dear. Wait."

Presently Sybil joined Jack in the sweet morning air, and the two set forth, her arm through his, as they walked slowly across the lawn.

"Do you like the old place?" asked Sybil.

"I cannot tell you how much I love it."

"Are you going to love us?"

"Love you? I love you already."

"Are we as nice as you thought we should be?"

"I have never dreamed of anything so nice."

Sybil laughed softly, saying, "You dear old Jack; shall I tell you a secret?"

"Please."

"Will you give me a kiss if I do?"

"Yes."

"Well, mother and I talked you over last night, and we agreed that you are a thousand times nicer than we expected. We were both afraid that you—well, you won't be cross, will you?—afraid that you would have grown, perhaps, a wee bit coarse, leading that wretched life, with such rough people. Once a man who had worked here for a little while told one of the servants that he had met you in Sydney."

"Where is the man?" asked Jack, quickly.

"Oh, he went away ages ago, I don't know where. But he said—please, don't be angry, dear—he said that you drank horribly! But it was false, was it not?"

"Yes. Do I look like a drunkard?"

"No, dear. That's exactly what we said last night. We were both so awfully afraid that you—don't be hurt or angry. Jack. You must make allowances for a mother's anxiety."

"I will not be angry at anything she thinks or does, Sybil. I can never be grateful enough to her or to you."

"But, Jack, how could you stop away from her? Not even to write to us. Please, dear, don't think I am scolding. Sybil gave him a loving little squeeze, "but it was a little hard and cruel to mother, wasn't it? Tell me why you did it?"

"Sybil, dear," Jack began. It was hard to explain Landale's conduct and justify himself for what Landale had done. Landale was a drunkard, a man steeped in dissipation, a man ashamed of his life, his wife, his associations; not wanting to lead a better life, too solemn with drink to care to live soberly. He had told her that he himself was not a drunkard. He could not tell her that her real brother was one. He had to temporise.

"You see, dear, I had sworn never to return while Sir James lived, never to touch a penny of his money. You see, dear mother had nothing of her own, and, of course, I could take nothing from her. I did not care to write because—because—well, perhaps I was ashamed, or—never mind that now. Remember nothing but that I am here, that I am not a drunkard, that I can never be hard to you again as long as I live. If there is anything I can do, no matter how big, or how difficult, or how painful to me, if it will please you, let me do it. You can't think what pleasure it will be to me. Only tell me."

"Well, there is one thing you can do for me, Jack. She looked, smiling at his earnestness.

"What? What? I hope it is something really hard to do. What is it?"

"I am afraid it is really hard."

"What is it?"

"To give me that kiss you promised for my secret." She held up her sweet lips, and looked so lovely, so bewitching, that Jack felt his heart was a bound that shook him as a heavy blow might have done.

"Oh, it is hard, isn't it?" she pouted.

He kissed her lightly on the lips.

"Yes, it is, Sybil, very hard. If you only knew how very lovely you are, you would—that is—I mean—"

"Well, sir, what do you mean?"

"I mean all sorts of things. Isn't that Bruds over there?"

"Yes."

"Let's go and have a chat with him."

"Bless his old head; yes. Let us go to him."

As they approached Bruds, Sybil had her two hands linked over Jack's arm. She looked so happy, so ineffably sweet and pure that the old man's eyes assumed a softer expression with the very joy of looking upon her.

"Good morning, Bruds," she called.

"Good morning, missie; good morning." His eyes wandered round, looking at the various flowers.

"Good morning, Bruds," said Jack.

"Good morning, sir; good morning."

"I don't think I quite like that 'sir' from you,

Bruds; can't it be 'Master Jack,' as in the old days?"

"Aye, aye," the old fellow chuckled. "Old days, old manners, I reckon."

"Well, they are good enough for me, Master please go back to them."

"Well, Master Jack, if it so please you, Master Jack let it be."

Bruds had been gathering an exquisite bunch of Marshal Niel roses. Shaking the dew off one for he handed them to Sybil, saying,

"For your mammy, missie; and there's one for you." And he handed her a beautiful, full, bushy rose.

"Turn round and let me get a pin," she said, taking one from his waistcoat. This was a joke Bruds dearly loved. He would have been positively hurt if he had been called upon to present the pin for his flower himself.

"Do the old place come back, Master Jack?"

"Pretty well, Bruds. Is your toothache in the same place, under that old apple-tree?"

"Yes, that's right, that's right, Master Jack!"

"And do the peaches still grow on the broken wall of the kitchen garden?"

"Aye, do they?"

"And those two twisted old pear-trees that hang over the wall, do they still bear fruit?"

"Why, what a memory you've got, Master Jack. Aye, that they do. You remember tumbling out of that tree, eh?"

"My memory's pretty good for some things. I wonder if I could tell how many stalls there were in the stables." With a pang Jack remembered that he had learnt all these things during his stroll in the early morning.

"Try, Jack," said Sybil.

"I was not looking at her when he answered. 'Fourteen stalls and four loose boxes.'"

"Right."

"The coach-houses run along by the west garden wall; the barns are opposite."

"Why, Jack, you're a wonder, you remember everything."

"No, dear, not everything."

"Have a flower, Master Jack?"

"Flowers are too delicate, too sensitive, for me. How funny that be now, Master Jack. Why, when you were a little sprig of a chap, you used to ask me if it didn't hurt the nose, seemingly."

"And so, bit by bit, Jack learned all by care and knew about Landale's boyhood, and, by care and observation, earned a reputation for a remembrance of old things and old times that was greatly to make him popular with all who knew and loved Landale and its owners."

It was beautiful to see the mother's meeting with Jack when he returned to the house. His smiles were lessening each time he looked upon her, she seemed so supremely happy. After breakfast he went to his study. There were letters of all piles of letters awaiting him on all sorts of matters connected with the estate—beginning with the kind, and nearly all the men who wrote had either been to Australia or professed to have been, and the others had relations out there with Jack. "Must have done so," Jack called Hewley, and the two went at the correspondence of a score or more of letters asking for relief. Listen to this playful joke:—

"Respected Sir,—I am sure you have a kind heart and can feel for a brother man. Having come back to your fortune which you have, please, will esteem it a duty to your brother-man to help him as Providence has helped you."

"See the old man who would give to the poor length to the Lord's word. Scriptures. A few hundred pounds you were given, not miss—would not know they were given, but they would save me from being persecuted and my little home from being broken up."

Respected Sir, do not refuse. "Cast your burden upon the waters," saith the Scriptures.—Yours, respected Sir, JOSEPH WIDGOUTH.

"Joseph Widgouth," said Tom. "A little too wide—Oh, no, gentle Joseph, not for you, gentle Widgouth." And he tore it up, and consigned it to a score of other similar effusions with the paper basket. There was a letter from the London lawyers, asking for an interview. He wanted to arrange the following letter. He wanted to learn more of the property before discussing it with them.

One of the first things he did that morning was to arrange for the payment of an income to Sal and Smudgee. This was, as he had always felt it, a very difficult matter to arrange to allow them.

"Tom," he asked, "do you think I ought to allow them?"

"See that they are both well fed; pay for Smudgee's education, and look after her when she is grown up. Not a cent more. Whatever you do, you run the risk of giving your money away."

"You are sure to be suspicious, and the more you give, the more she will suspect. It is a deuced pity that you have to allow them anything. Better to drop them altogether."

"Ah, that's not to be thought of. They have more right to the money than I."

"But not as much right as the mother and sister."

"I know that. Don't fear that I shall forget it. I try to put myself in Landale's place in this, as in all other matters. He would have been liberal with Sal. So you will do what you consider just, I know. What will you give them?"

To be continued.

THE CHILD SLAVES OF MANCHESTER.

Revelations of the Horrors of Child Labour are graphically told by and pathetically ROBERT H. SHERARD in the new number of the

LONDON,

the Magazine of Human Interest.

NOW ON SALE. 44d. NET.



PEOPLE WHO WILL BE PRESENT.

Where the Duke is Staying.

A Study in Simplicity.

Some of the Trousseau Toilettes.

A magnificent robe of old rose velvet was ordered by the young bride for her going-away toilette. It has an untrimmed, pleated skirt, and again a swathed bodice, the model above all others preferred by the bride. Elbow sleeves, very prettily

arranged in a butterfly bow at the back, are filled in with flounces of point d'Alençon lace, and a hat to match the toilette accompanies it. Another instance of Miss Maxwell's preference for a folded

corsage an exquisite dinner dress of turquoise blue satin provides. It is draped with point d'Alençon and made with a plain skirt. Many of the skirts comprised in the trousseau are

What Lady Herring Will Wear?

The bride's mother, Lady Harcourt, wore the ducal wedding a gown of the antique chiffon velours, a colour with quite a glacier green in it. Over a simple pleated short coat appears, open to reveal a brocade, woven expressly from an old dove colour, rose-pink, antique green. The coat has a Medici collar and artists' hands are softened and made still more picturesque by a cape of point de Milan lace.



HANCOCK & JAMES
(over Grafton Galleries),
8, GRAFTON ST., BOND ST.

MAKES the **SKIN**
as **SOFT** as
VELVET. **ETHAM'S**

“Sarcosine”
entirely
removes
ROUGHNESS
REDNESS, CHAPS
IRRITATION, TAN,
in a very short time.

Delightfully Soothing and Refreshing
Bottles, 1s., 1s. 9d., and 2s. 6d. each, of all
and Stores, or Post Free from the
M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham

A NEW TOURNAMENT COMMENCES TO-DAY.

WEEKLY COMPETITION 9.—Coupon A.

The present competition is a Miniature Tournament of Four Coupons only, *none of which* will be Double-Dummy. There will be no entrance

course of lessons *gratis*.

☺ THE FOUNDATIONS ARE SHAKEN ☺

As a matter of fact, the hand was given, not "as played by Mr. Bergholt," but "as played by Mr. A. Lindsay Lister"; though it is true that we look with undisturbed equanimity upon the change of suit. It is certain to B. that the game cannot be saved on the club suit, of which A. at best, has four to two honours. It is also much better to

lead the spades up to nothing. Before we
to lead them through nothing. A first-class
was published, we heard a defence general
speaking of the weak original opera-
put up against one we see the
"How seldom do we see the
suit switched when it ought to be!" And
curiously enough, instanced this very
we are by no means prepared to see that
return of the club is wrong. Unless sur-
ground, better keep to the beaten track.
however, as H. H. admits, can never be the
of book-rules.

Dr. Albert Mayer thinks that "We adhere to the theory of defensive calls with too much rigidity. Analysis could, and experience has shown that they are an elementary axiom of the game." He writes "the same subject" "has been discussed by them out of the ground" "by the best hands and players" "in every way" "with most decisive results" "in the obvious" "the 'heresy.'" We have also a letter from Mr. S. saying that the "game" "is a common sense, the" "can be two" "opinions about" "We have no doubt ourselves" "but as long as a section of the" "continue to refuse to accept the" "it will be impossible for anyone" "to improve the game."

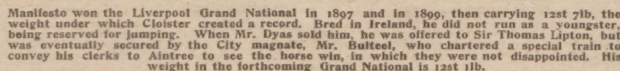
Queen Wilhelmina will to-day receive at the Hague the arbitrators in the Venezuelan compensation case.

Will Take a Public Gallop in Ireland To-morrow, to Assist Him in His Preparation for the Grand National.

For John M.P., Who was
Returned the Winner at
Sandown Park.

... out of many an equine wreck. Earl
... but Holt took him, pampered him with all
... of delicacies, including

TWICE SUCCESSFUL IN THE GRAND NATIONAL.



FANCIES FOR TO-DAY.

MANCHESTER.

- 1.30.—Kersal Hurdle—RUSHPORT.
2. 0.—Stand Hurdle—HARD LUCK.
2.30.—February Steeplechase—COMFIT.*
3. 0.—Monday Steeplechase—DIDN'T KN
3.30.—County Hurdle—HURST PARK.
4. 0.—Oldham Steeplechase—PARSIVAL.

THE ARROW.

FORM IN A FILBERT.

FEBRUARY HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE.

February Handicap Hurdle Race, Lingfield, and
February Handicap Hurdle Race, Haydock Park.—Gollan-
field

RACING RETURNS.

SANDOWN PARK—SATURDAY.

Devil, and 6 to 1 each the others (offered). Won easily by

TWICE SUCCESSFUL IN THE GRAND NATIONAL.

NEWS FROM NEWMARKET.

Leach Sticking to His Work—
Orchid in Bloom.

Marron Glacé, in the same stable, has made very satisfactory advancement, and will, with only ordinary fortune, well pay his way.

Mimicry, also trained by Leach, is doing well, and is expected to go close for the Batthyany Stakes at Lincoln.

Kunstler has been slightly amiss, but has resumed steady work again.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME

MANCHESTER MEETING

1 30-KERSAL MAIDEN HURDLE RACE of 70 sovs.

Two miles.					
	yrst	lb		yrst	lb
Buckleyville	6	11 11	Simonhatch	4	10 4
Friar's Wash	6	11 11	Rushport	4	10 4
Nether Wallop	4	11 11	Stoic	4	10 4
Fancy Free II.	5	11 6	One Away	4	10 4
Corbach	5	11 6	Big Brays	4	10 4
Chant	5	11 6	Master Osmonds.	4	10 4
Paul O'Leary	5	11 6	Spinning Minnie	4	10 4
Drinkrake	5	11 6	Nebelig	4	10 4
Aluliba	4	10 11	Galloping Girdle.	4	10 4
Black Mark	4	10 4	Fairfield	4	10 4

2.0-STAND SELLING HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 100 cows. Two miles.

	100 sqs.	Two miles	
	yrs at lb	yrs at lb	
Volatile	6 12 7	Club Ball	4 11 9
Hard Luck	6 12 7	Madge Ford	5 11 6
Golden Apple	a 12 4	Newbury	a 11 6
Senator	a 11 13	Little Gert	6 11 6
Sweetmore	6 11 13	Victor Gay	4 11 1
Egyptian Briar	6 11 12	Ambrosia	4 11 0
Marten	a 11 11	Wallaba Queen	6 10 12
Ravenscliffe	6 11 10	Trust	6 10 0

2.30—FEBRUARY HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE of 300 sows. Three miles.

Two miles.			Three miles.		
	hrs	st lb		hrs	st lb
Fairland	a	12 7	Royal Drake.....	6	10 12
Deardrayer	a	11 6	Comfit	6	10 9
aHercules II.	a	11 2	aHurry On	a	10 8
aHampton Boy ...	a	10 13	Seidon Prince.....	5	10 3
Klora	a	10 13	Lady Scatterdash	5	10 2

3.0-MONDAY SELLING STEEPLECHASE of 70 SOVS.
Two miles.

a Didn't Know	5 12 1	a Blue Rat	5 11 10
a Yenikale	a 12 1	a Lillian Bell	5 11 3
a Guerilla	a 12 1		

3.30-COUNTY HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 100
 SOVS. Two miles.

Pure Joy	5	12	2	Sapphira	5	10	12
Hurst Park	6	12	2	Sweets	5	10	12

Cheriton Bell	4	11	12	Chiana	4	10	5
Merry Shields	a	11	9	aQuilla	5	10	2
aLeviathan	6	11	1	Ravenscliff	6	10	0
Fantastic	5	11	1	Thursday II	5	10	0
St. Salvador	a	10	13	Jack McCormick	5	10	0
Favonius	5	10	13	Guinea Hen	4	10	0
Iddo	5	10	13				

4.0-OLDHAM STEEPLECHASE PLATE of 70 SOVS.
Two miles.

	ysr	st	lb		ysr	st	lb
Azro	a	12	5	Theodocion	6	11	6
Kinrara	5	12	2	Bonarcado	6	11	6
Parisval	6	11	12	Diamond Plume ..	4	10	0
Variet	5	11	9	Royal Cygnet	4	10	0
St. Benet	5	11	9	Funchal	4	10	0
Long Aco	6	11	6				

ATHLETICS.

SOUTH OF THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.

This annual contest was decided over a seven-mile course at Redhill on Saturday. One hundred and seventy-eight runners (representing 16 clubs) started, and only one failed to close in.

The race was won by a comparatively unknown runner in H. D. Montague. The Bath and Somerset Athletic Club and Brighton and County Harriers tied for premier team honours.

Individual placings: H. D. Montague (Thames Valley Harriers), 37 min.; first: A. F. Davis (Bath and Somerset Athletic Club), 37 min.; second: J. G. Deakin (Horne Hill Harriers), 47 min. 35 sec.; third: W. G. Briant (Reading Athletic Club), 47 min. 50 sec.; fourth: I. W. Sandell (Bath and Somerset Athletic Club), 47 min. 54 sec.; fifth: W. Edwards (Belgrave Harriers), 47 min. 59 sec.; sixth: Club placings: Bath and Somerset Athletic Club, 187 points; Reading Athletic Club, 187 points; first and second prizes, 110 points; Belgrave Harriers, 158 points; third: Reading Athletic Club, 187 points; fourth: Montague won by about 40 yards.

SOUTH LONDON HARRIERS.

At Croydon the South London Harriers' (ex-champions) ten miles handicap for the Nicholson Cup was won by F. J. Spencer, with 54 min. start. A. Shrubbs ran splendidly from scratch, and finished second, about a quarter of a mile behind Spencer, whose net time was 69 min. 31 sec. P. A. Casserley, 54 min. start, was

HIGHGATE HARRIERS

Highgate Harriers (Southern Counties champions) brought off their ten miles level race and sealed handicap, with the result that A. Aldridge won them both in

It was next to Aldridge
mile away.

ESSEX BEAGLES.
Essex Beagles (ex-champions) held their ten-miles club championship and sealed handicap at Forest Gate. A Townsend won the level race and E. F. Wadson (5½ min start) took first prize in the handicap. W. J. Clark

All the seats for the Cup-tie between Tottenham Hotspur and Aston Villa at Tottenham next Saturday have been sold. The 'Spurs will go into special trains

J. C. Jenkins, one of the Newport Rugby F.C. forwards, had the misfortune to break his left arm, just above the elbow, while playing for his club against Neath on

